The RING

Executive Office: MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
New York, N. Y.

15 Cents Per Copy: $1.50 Per Year

Mike McTigue, World's Light Heavyweight Champion.

JUNE, 1923

AN INNOVATION IN ADVERTISING

For the Trade

Let Us Increase the Drawing Power of Your Products

Let Us Spread the Name of Your Commodity through an innovation in

The Field of Advertising

Photos of Boxers, Theatrical Celebrities, Baseball Heroes, Jockeys or Famous Thoroughbreds, on Highly Polished Cards with the Advertisement of your Concern on the reverse side of these cards.

For the Fight Manager

A photo of your boxer on highly polished heavy cards, with Name and Telephone Number of manager. Size of card, 2½ by 1¾ inches.

OR

On regular size postal card, highly polished, your complete stable of boxers, no more than nine photos to a card, with manager's name, address and telephone number.

* * *

The smaller size cards may be used as visiting cards or as gifts in packages containing cigarettes, or for distribution among the fight promoters of America.

* * *

The postal cards may be used in a variety of ways for advertising.

Made up only in lots of 1,000 or more cards. The more you order, the cheaper they cost.

Fall in line with the rest of the progressive advertisers. Sell your goods more rapidly if you are in business.

* * *

Keep your boxers in the limelight if you are a manager

Cards made any size

Send now for our terms. The cheapest kind of advertising ever placed upon the market

We have the photos—we can furnish any kind of a sporting picture—boxer, baseball player, jockey, thoroughbred, actor, actress. All you need to do is to give us your order. Photos made by The Photographic Card Company of 105 West 47th Street, New York City.

THE RING, Inc.

EVENING TELEGRAM BUILDING

16th St. and 7th Avenue, New York City

Accountant-Tax Consultant

Specialist in

CLUBS, INSTITUTIONAL and ESTATE ACCOUNTING

CONFIDENTIAL SECRETARIAL SERVICES RENDERED TO INDIVIDUALS

EXPERT AUDITING, SYSTEMATIZING
BOOKS OPENED AND BALANCED
FINANCIAL STATEMENTS, INVESTIGATIONS

Consultation Solicited

INCOME TAX RETURNS FILED

MARK I. FLEISCHER

"Certified Public Accountant, N. A."
BANK OF UNITED STATES BUILDING
1662 Madison Avenue
New York
Telephones: University 5220-5221
Member of National Association of Certified Public Accountants, Washington, D. C.

ON ALL NEWSSTANDS TODAY!

THE

1923 EVERLAST BOXING RECORD AND BLUE BOOK

"BOXING'S BAEDEKER"

"The most concise and interesting boxing guide we have ever seen."
—N. Y. Telegram.

"One of the best volumes of boxing records ever issued."—N. Y. Herald.

"About the best record book ever published."
—N. Y. Sun.

"One of the best directories of the kind ever put out."
—N. Y. Morning Telegraph.

"The assertion by the publishers that the little book is a 'veritable Eldorado of informative and entertaining reading on matters fistic' is not extravagant."
—N. Y. World.

"One of the most concise and interesting boxing record books published in recent years."
—N. Y. Globe.

Contains 175 records and photos of prominent boxers, 250 managers' names, addresses and stables, daily fight results from Jan. 1st to Dec. 31st, 1922, and a wealth of information for the promoter, matchmaker, manager, boxer and fan.

ON NEWS-STANDS, 25c. BY MAIL, 30c.

EVERLAST SPORTING GOODS MFG. CO.
275 BOWERY NEW YORK CITY

SEND A CHECK FOR $1.50 WITH THIS SLIP

Mail it to The Ring, Inc., Madison Square Garden, New York City, and receive The Ring for one year. The World's Greatest Boxing Magazine.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....

What a Difference a Few Years Have Made!

The above photograph depicts a scene in the palmiest days of the early modern period when the sheriff and his aides found it necessary to stack their guns outside of the fight club in the mining towns of the wild West to be ready for any emergency. Today, even women find it a pleasure to attend boxing shows. Rowdyism is a thing of the past and the sheriff and his aides no longer are needed

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Two-Bit Ike—James K. McGuinness..... 4
Foreign Importations—Frank O'Connell..... 5
Packy McFarland Sounds Lesson—Vernon Van Ness.. 6
All in a Lifetime—Tom Wilson..... 7
As We See It—Editorial—Nat Fleischer..... 8
Wrestling and Boxing Centuries Old—Carl H. Getz.... 10
Firpo's Philosophy—A Poem—By Grantland Rice..... 11
The Man Behind the Gun—James J. Johnston..... 14
Shadows of the Past—The Twin Sullivans—Frank E. Coultry 15
Then and Now—A Contrast—Jack Skelly..... 16
Punches—John L. (Ike) Dorgan..... 17
Names in Reel and in Real Life—Frederick G. Lieb.... 18
Pets of Fistic Luminaries—A. D. Phillips..... 19
The "J" Fighters of the Ring—Wood Cowan..... 23
Results of Boxing Bouts..... 24
Minute Rests Between Rounds—Eddie Borden..... 27
History of Boxing—Nat Fleischer..... 35
Managers' Directory 37

Vol. 2 JUNE, 1923 No. 5

THE RING

"The World's Foremost Boxing Magazine"

THE RING, Inc.

General Offices: Madison Square Garden, New York, N. Y.

15 cents per copy Published Monthly *1.50 per year*

Business and Editorial Offices:
New York Evening Telegram Building, 16th Street and 7th Avenue, New York, N. Y.
NAT. S. FLEISCHER, President and Editor FRANK E. COULTRY, Vice-President
J. L. DORGAN, Secretary and Treasurer

The entire contents and photos of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

All mail should be addressed to Evening Telegram Building

Sole U. S. and Canadian Distributors Outside of Greater New York: Hotaling News Agency, 203 West 41st Street, New York City, N. Y.

Entered as second-class matter in New York City, March 3, 1922, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Two-Bit Ike

The First of a Series of Boxing-Picture Stories By One of America's Leading Writers on Sporting Topics

By JAMES K. McGUINNESS.

LIFE always holds in reserve for us one more great sorrow, or one more transcendent joy. However much we may have experienced of both, the end is not yet; and when we have tasted deeply of all that living affords, there remains the greatest mystery of all—the passing on; and who may say whether that leads to gladness or to a new despair?

Looking upon "Two-Bit" Ike, that shabby, half-starved panhandler who moved shufffingly along the other fringes of boxing, who would assert that there was for him more wretchedness than was already his daily portion in life? Any change would have to be for the better, it would seem, but the Fates that control our destinies had other plans for him.

If you are at all a follower of boxing you will know "Two-Bit" Ike. Every big match saw him slinking along in the shadows outside the building where the bout was to be held, carefully avoiding too close contact with the representatives of the law who showed an inclination to remove him from his customary haunts on occasion and send him to places where the bill of confinement usually read for thirty, sixty or ninety days.

He was always in tatters, Winter or Summer. His garb was the acme of raggedness and his greasy cap, that once had been checkered in loud, screaming squares, was almost a conservative black, so long had it been dyed by grime. It was pulled down over his eyes, as though there was something in those hidden valleys of sight that their owner did not want revealed.

He sidled along the lines reaching from the box offices and braced the straggling new comers before they reached the patrolled areas where the bluecoats were.

"Got two bits for Ike. Two bits for Ike, Mister," he would plead in a whining monotone.

He was not very successful as a panhandler, it must be admitted. If he reaped enough quarters during a big evening at Madison Square to pay the miserable four dollars that entitled him to a week's lodging in a miserable furnished room he thought that he had reached heights of affluence. He seldom did. The smaller fights yielded something enough to bring him food for twenty-four hours, and he had long since learned to exist on the least amount of edibles possible. If he got only two meals he was satisfied.

So Ike lived, a parisitic offshoot of the game.

He would have done much better if he forsook boxing and took to other fields for his panhandling endeavors. But he would not. Fighting was the breath of life in his nostrils and although he had never been inside a club, he could construct from his imagination and from the descriptions he had read in newspapers the scene within; the sudden shutting off of the lights, the harsh white flood on the square of canvas, the dull road fading down to tense silence, the strident voice of the announcer, the tableaux in the center of the ring when the referee gave his instructions to the gladiators, the terse moment when they waited, each alone, in opposite corners—and then the shattering, nerve-breaking clang of the gong, the call to battle reverberating to the topmost rafters of the place.

Yes, Ike knew it all, for he devoured the sporting pages with greater avidity even than that with which lovers of poetry turn to their Keats, or their Shelley.

For him Damon Runyon was the poet of poets and Sid Mercer the psalmist. He could quote you whole passages of Bob Edgren and talk to you for an hour on some forgotten cartoon that Bob Ripley had drawn. The lore of the ring was deep in his soul. He knew all its odd facts and happenings. And, as for records, he could point out mistakes in the official book.

Every champion was an idol of Ike's; every contender was a hero. He revelled in their doings. The walls of his shabby little room on West Twenty-Seventh Street—as close as he could get to Madison Square Garden—were covered with yellow newspaper pictures of past favorites, with an occasional newer square that proclaimed the advent of another prospective great one in ringland.

Among them Ike had a hero of heroes; a king among kings. He was Jack Britton, the old fox of the ring.

"There's a fighter for you," Ike would occasionally say, when he had reached such momentary affluence as afforded him a modicum of human companionship, which was not often.

"There is a daddy of them all," he would continue, and then with authoritative sureness describe every one of the traits that made Britton a master workman of the ring.

"He's got a head, that ol' boy has," Ike asserted. "You don't catch him making a wrong move once during a fight. He makes them come to him the way he wants them to. Look at the way he had Benny Leonard missing and mauling; and you know Benny is no slouch. He's a clever boy and a good ring general himself. But he ain't in Jack's class. No, sir, he ain't."

Ike could go on for a whole evening expiating on the greatness of Britton, telling of his victories, recounting how—out in St. Paul, perhaps, he had avoided defeat and slipped out of close corners by some brilliant feat of strategy. How Ike ever managed to collect all the odds and ends of knowledge he had is one of the mysteries no one cares to try to explain. He knew more about boxers and their performances than the men who were supposed to be authorities on the game.

And he had never once seen a boxer in action. For Ike, who panhandled from necessity, scorned the ways of the gate crasher. He would accept charity direct, but when it came to entertainment, his code called for him to pay for it or go without. He had gone without consistently.

But Ike had one ambition above all others. He wanted, once, to see Jack Britton in action against a worthy antagonist. To that end, for the first time in his life, he put aside stray dimes and nickels.

Then it was announced that Britton had been matched to meet Mickey Walker, one of the outstanding members of the youthful clan threatening the rule of the old monarch.

Ike read the story in a newspaper and exulted. With anxious care he drew from a torn corner in the mattress of his cot his store of nickles and dimes. Slowly, anxiously, he counted them.

"Seven-thirty. Seven-forty. Seven-fifty-five," he tolled off. A great gladness filled him. "A ringside seat," he shouted in joy. "A ringside seat."

The days were growing colder and

(*Continued on page* 11)

Foreign Importations—Criqui's Arrival Recalls Other International Battles

By FRANK O'CONNELL

TIME was when a foreign tag pasted on a fighter was all that was necessary to get him a bout with a champion in this country. That is to say, if the aforesaid foreigner had made a reputation in his own bailiwick. The fans took it for granted that if an Australian or an Englishman could top the list in his own country or come close to it he must be capable of giving any of our products an argument worth while.

A long list of foreigners might be compiled who were imported to knock an American idol from his pedestal but who either took a nose dive or a tail spin in short order. It remains to be seen what Eugene Criqui will do. The one who received shortest shrift of all was Pedlar Palmer, champion British featherweight. He was so much better than all the little men in the British Isles that he stood alone. He came over here a little more than twenty years ago heralded as the sensation of the age. What he wasn't going to do to Terry McGovern was scarcely worth mentioning.

The bout was aranged to be held at Tuckahoe in Westchester County, about 25 miles from New York. A big crowd journeyed out there to see the fireworks. To describe the fight in a nutshell let us quote the sad words of a well known Wall Street man who had purchased a ringside seat:

"The bell rang to start them off and I stooped over to light a cigar. When I raised my head Palmer was stretched out on the canvas cold as a mackerel."

Bill Squires Another "Lemon"

"Boshter Bill" Squires, champion of Australia, was another heralded with a great blare of trumpets. He was a second Fitzsimmons, as they all are who come over from Australia only "they ain't." "Boshter Bill" flopped nearly as fast as Palmer before Tommy Burns, and Tommy was never the tiger that Terry was.

Speaking of the imported Australian article recalls the time a long way back in the shadows of the past when Dan Creedon was brought over from Melbourne to knock Bob Fitzsimmons for a row of tombstones. This was a fight in which Ruby Robert knocked out two men with one punch. Just how that happened we'll tell you later on.

Colonel Hopkins, of St. Louis, a dyed-in-the-wool fight bug had taken a theatrical troupe abroad and while he was in Australia he happened to remember that Bob Fitzsimmons and Young Griffo who were reigning sensations in America at the time, came from the land of the kangaroo. It occurred to him that there might be some more like them and he began to browse around. He was told that there was a chap in New Zealand, a middleweight, named Dan Creedon and a welterweight, Tommy Tracey, who were sensational boxers.

"Creedon can lick all the Fitzsimmonses they can pack in a ring," he was told, "and as a boxer Griffo can't hold a candle to Tracey."

That was enough for the Colonel and a few days later the pair were on their way to the States. Colonel Hopkins was particularly enthusiastic over Creedon who was coming to "punch the crown off the head of Fitzsimmons." It was not long before a match was made between Bob and Dan to be held in New Orleans. The Colonel had taken such a fancy to Creedon that he had staked him to a saloon in St. Louis and had a wire installed from the ringside to the refreshment parlor which was packed the day of the fight.

The operator sat at his instrument on the ice box ready to detail every punch.

"Creedon is now a 2 to 1 favorite," ticked the machine.

Elastic bands were unleashed from bankrolls for the Colonel had advised his friends to go down hook, line and sinker that Creedon would win by a knockout.

"Creedon very confident looking; Fitzsimmons appears nervous," was the next message announced by the operator.

"They're off. Creedon lands a terrific right on Bob's jaw and almost stops him," stuttered the instrument. There was such an uproar that the operator could catch nothing further until the end of the round when the dots and dashes gave him this message:

"Creedon's round all the way. Fitzsimmons seemed puzzled at Creedon's cleverness and was badly battered in the clinches as well as in the long range fighting."

There was another unloosening of bankrolls and odds of 3 and 4 to 1 went begging.

Clickety, click went the instrument once again. "Round two," said the operator, "Creedon rushes from his corner and smothers Fitz with rights and lefts." Once more the crowd in the saloon went wild.

Silence. Click-click, clickety click went the machine but the sending seemed to be disconnected as if the operator on the other end had become excited.

* * * * *

Back in the rear of the saloon was a chap who knew the Morse code. He had his ear cocked, all tense. "Wait a minute" he whispered. There were a few more spasmodic clicks and he let out a warwhoop and dashed out of the saloon. He was a Fitzsimmons rooter and everyone thought he had gone daffy.

The operator was busy jotting something down on a pad. "I'll give you some real news in a jiffy," he told the impatient crowd.

Then he read off this message:

Col. Hopkins Fainted

"Second round continued. Creedon shot right at Fitzsimmons' head. Fitz ducked, sidestepped, then came up with left to Creedon's jaw. Creedon counted out. Colonel Hopkins just fainted."

And that's how Fitz knocked out two with the same punch.

Some of the other famous importations of other days that were plastered in short order after being hailed as eighth wonders of the world were Jem Hall whom Fitz also accounted for; Charley Mitchell battered to a pulp in three rounds by Jim Corbett and Herr Plaacke, nearly murdered by Kid McCoy at the Old Broadway A. C. in the Horton Law days. Coming up to more recent times few who saw it can forget how the lumbering Al Palzer knocked out Bombardier Wells at Madison Square Garden when he was all but out himself.

Then last but not least, gentlemen, the best advertised and best paid fistic allow us to present Gorgeous Georges importation the world has ever known, Carpentier.

Packey McFarland Sounds Lesson for Present Day Boxers

Third of a Series on Fighters Who Just Fell Short of Winning a Championship

By VERNON VAN NESS

PACKEY McFARLAND never made the grade, as the saying goes, at least he did not reach the top. He can sit back, though, now snug and serene and smile at some of the champions who went broke. When one thinks of Jim Jeffries being forced into bankruptcy and what happened to the funds of Ad Wolgast, Battling Nelson and John L. Sullivan until he made his famous come back, you might imagine that Packey can't have many great regrets that he was never a champion. The Pride of the Stockyards was one of the best business men of the ring. Furthermore he was smart enough to realize that an adulterated stock, as one might say, will not bring as much in the open market as the one of full strength.

By this we mean that the Chicago flash would never consent to reduce himself to the lightweight limit because he had a keen enough brain to realize that every pound he took off what was his normal fighting weight would place him in a position where there was danger of his being badly beaten and thus his earning capacity impaired.

Packey was not very much over the lightweight limit and he might have dried himself out. We often thought that he could have had a leg amputated to get down to the called for poundage and licked the best there was in his day. There was not a thing missing in his repertoire. He had a wonderfully attractive style. He had just as much skill as Benny Leonard or Freddie Welsh and he could rough it up with any one who tried to slug.

On ordinary occasions Packey was just content to box and roll up such a margin of points that there was nothing left to the imagination as to which one was the winner.

Although Packey was about the handsomest fighter of his day, there was nothing of the dude about him. He had a stock of black curly hair, his features were moulded perfectly and he was built like a thoroughbred. He was a bit tall for a lightweight, 5 feet 8 inches, and that was one of the reasons that he did not care to train down under 138. There was too little flesh, most of his weight being in his bones.

Although Packey was brought up in a rough school, the Chicago Stockyards, there was nothing of the roughneck about him. Out of the ring he was a polished young fellow, rather quiet, and one who did not talk shop. He made a host of friends wherever he went and eventually on his retirement married a beautiful and wealthy girl of Joliet, Ill.

Packey McFarland (standing) rehearsing a knockout with Joe Gans

A search through the records can hardly find a more remarkable one than his. He started boxing in 1904 when he was only sixteen years old and scored six straight victories by knockouts. We then see him wading through the field with either wins or knockouts except where there was no decision until he encountered Freddie Welsh on July 4, 1908 at Los Angeles when the two master boxers went to a full 25 rounds to a draw. In February of that same year Packey defeated Freddie in Milwaukee in a ten rounder. On May 30 in 1910 the two fought a 20 round draw in England.

Dave Deshler fought a 12 round draw with him in Boston but there were not many who could come anywhere close to him on points.

What promised to be one of the greatest bouts ever staged was that between him and Mike Gibbons in 1915 at the Brighton Beach Velodrome, but it was one of the most disappointing ever seen. Each seemed to be afraid of the other. Mike was excused on the ground that he was weak at the weight he was obliged to make and Packey's friends claimed that he had to be cautious because Mike was so much heavier. The public claimed that it had been badly gypped. That is the only occasion in Packey's honorable career when there was even the slightest criticism.

Packey engaged in 110 contests and won 48 by knockouts, got the decision in eighteen, drew five times and fought no decision bouts 39 times.

He knocked out such good men of his time as Jack Goodman, Phil Brock, Benny Yanger, Billy Finuacane, Steve Kenney and Morris Bloom and got decisions over Harlem Tommy Murphy, Freddy Welsh, Cyclone Johnny Thompson, Jimmy Britt, Bert Keyes, Charley Neary, Maurice Sayers, Kid Goodman and a host of others. His no-decision bouts would usually have been victories by a wide margin.

Packey is now fat and prosperous. He should worry as to whether he ever was a champion.

Dealers Attention!

The National and International Distribution of The Ring has been turned over to the Hotaling News Agency. If The Ring is not sold in your territory or you desire to obtain copies for distribution in your city, write to the Hotaling News Agency, 203 West 41st Street, New York City.

The Last Word in a Billiard and Bowling Institution

Rational Recreation, Inc.

398-406 FULTON STREET
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"All In a Lifetime," Fitz's Remark After Knockout by Jeffries

Tom Wilson, Who Once Trained "Ruby Robert," Recounts Story of Memorable Ring Battle at San Francisco—Mr. Wilson Has Won Considerable Fame as a Motion Picture Actor in Recent Years—His Latest Pictures Are "The Remittance Woman," Starring Ethel Clayton, and "Itching Palms," an F. B. O. Special.

By TOM WILSON

I HAVE met many boxers in my career, but none was more picturesque than Bob Fitzsimmons. Indeed, too, I regard him as the greatest all-around pugilist of all time. Certainly he was the hardest hitter—although, I dare say, Dempsey probably deals as powerful a blow.

The most thrilling experience of my life in the ring and with its famous characters was the night of the memorable battle at San Francisco between Jim Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons. It was their second meeting, Jeff having whipped Fitz in their first battle at Coney Island.

For several weeks I trained Fitz at Skagg's Springs, a village about seventy miles north of San Francisco. He was in the pink, after strenuous work on the roads and in the gym. His footwork was faster than ever; his punch more terrific.

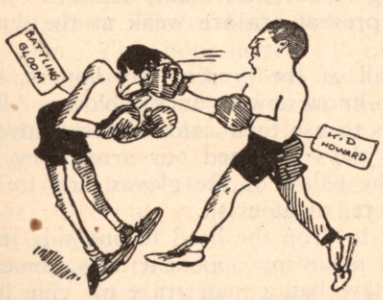
I will never forget that fight. It went eight rounds—rounds that rushed and swirled with all the big drama of the prize ring at its best. Fitz was winning all the way. He was cutting big Jeff to ribbons. The big fellow was lumbering around the ring, dizzy from the terrible impact of Bob's punches. His eyes were glazed—with the dull blear of a dead fish. But he had a vast spirit in his heart.

In the eighth round, with Fitz peppering Jeff about the face until it was a smear of gore, the end came with all the smashing suddenness of a lightning flash. Out ripped Jeff's big right paw —like steel to a magnet. Flush into Bob's stomach it went with a thud that could be clearly heard above the thunderous roar of the throng. Bob staggered. He looked painfully over at me in his corner. I was white, my heart pounding. Could he last? Would

(*Continued on page* 13)

Bob Fitzsimmons in training at Skagg's Springs, near San Francisco, for his famous second battle with Jim Jeffries. Fitz is running in the foreground, with his wife, Rose Julian Fitzsimmons, on horseback. The negro is Hank Griffin, famous old trainer; Tom Wilson, Fitz's sparring partner, running next to Fitz, and George Dawson, famous Australian lightweight, and at that time boxing instructor of the Chicago Athletic Club, is in front on the left.

When in Chicago



Out - of - town boxers are invited to train at Kid Howard's Famous Arcade Gymnasium.

32 South Clark St. Phone Dearborn 6280

PRICES TO ALL

Postcard Brings

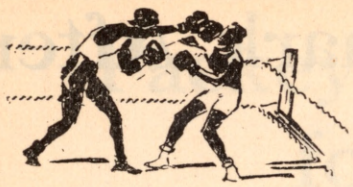
Jobbing Extraordinary Catalog

Hundreds of Gift and Souvenir Novelties—half price

Home and Pocket Goods you NEED. New Dippy Dip and Question Punch Board FUN Games and Stunts. Yohimbin Potency Tablets, 20 for 50c, 100 for $2 (reg. price $3). Acey, $2.50. Ink Pencil Pen, $1.25. AC Push Button Knife, $1.25 ($5 Sterling $2.50). $8 Man o' War picture, 17x22, 8 colors—$1. QUALITY only.

Acey Smith (Estab. 1895), Box E1374, Detroit

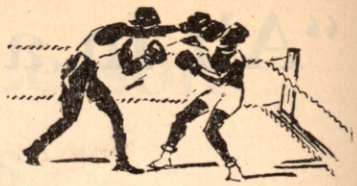
Wholesale druggists, supplying PRIME non-secret medicines of ALL KINDS lowest.
OLDEST Aspirin house: 100 DeLuxe bottle, 32c; 500, $1. KILL PAIN.



As We See It

Crisp Comment on Current Ring Problems

By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor of THE RING



THE first of the international bouts booked for an outdoor season that should wind up in a blaze of glory, already has taken place. On the same program on which Luis Firpo knocked out Jack McAuliffe in the third round appeared Jess Willard and Floyd Johnson in the first of a series of heavyweight battles which are certain to become more popular this year than at any time since the old Horton Law days, and Willard, the veteran who has seen at least forty summers and winters, flattened Floyd Johnson in the eleventh round of a great "come-back" in the Yankee Stadium.

The year 1923 is less than a half a year old, yet during this short space of time ring history has been crowded into the record books at a rate that presages for boxing, its greatest year in more than a generation. Two American champions deposed, one world's champion deprived of his crown, two French title holders shorn of their laurels, one Australian and two English champions beaten—is a record that seldom has been equalled in ring history for so short a period.

What is in store for the future, remains to be seen. With Jack Dempsey certain to fight Firpo in South America, Tendler to meet Benny Leonard, Georges Carpentier to clash with Mike McTigue, Pancho Villa to tackle Jimmy Wilde, Criqui to face Johnny Kilbane, Johnny Dundee to meet Kilbane, Johnny Wilson to clash with Harry Greb, the year 1923 is sure to see more championship bouts contested than at any time since the history of modern pugilism started.

* * * * *

Muldoon Retains Post

ANOTHER month has gone by and we again are glad to announce that William Muldoon still retains his post of chairman of the New York State Boxing Commission. As we remarked before, his services are needed by the state and Governor Smith will permit him to remain in charge just so long as Mr. Muldoon cares to continue. We are glad to announce that contrary to expectations, the New York State License Board is acting in harmony with the Boxing Commission. This is as it should be.

There is no room for two boards in control of a sport in the Empire State which work at loggerheads. A spendid body of men constitute the New York State License Board and working in harmony with Mr. Muldoon and his colleagues, this newly appointed committee should be able to help place boxing in the Empire State on the highest plane it has enjoyed since the enaction of the Walker Law.

* * * * *

Legalized Boxing is Spreading

LEGALIZED boxing is spreading. State after state is beginning to recognize the fact that only supervised, legalized boxing, is worth while. It has been possible, and still is, for that matter, to conduct boxing in states where no laws govern its conduct, but boxing in such states is staged under some subterfuge which makes those who attend such bouts, feel they are engaged in a criminal act by patronizing the sport.

Illinois is coming into the fold. Those behind the bill in Illinois to legalize boxing have the power to put it across, provided, however, all factions put their shoulder to the task.

In Pennsylvania four women of the lower house of the State Legislature voted to pass the McBride Boxing Bill. They knew that boxing was being conducted within the state under makeshift city supervision, and realized that unless the game could be barred completely, it was best to make it strictly legal and place it in the hands of proper supervisors.

They knew, too, that there was no good reason why boxing should not be enjoyed under proper control. It is a man's game and women, more than men, know that a real man's game makes for masculinity and creates better men. "I voted for the bill," declared one of the women, "because I believe we have no right to deprive any man of a sport he finds enjoyment in. Boxing helped America win the world war, hence I'm for it."

All of which proves that by degrees the "enemies of professional boxing" are being won over to the sport.

There will come a day soon when boxing will be legalized in every state. We may yet live to see the sport come under federal control, thus unifying the laws and regulations throughout the land. That will be the final step.

We learn every year how better to supervise boxing. More and more men of broad vision, eminent honesty, are becoming interested in boxing and its control, so that we may be sure that in the not distant future, the game will be in the hands of some of the nation's best men.

Where boxing now is legalized it is prospering, growing, winning the confidence of the public. The finger of time points to that goal of unified laws and every man who loves boxing for the great sport it is, should work diligently, honestly and fearlessly to help boxing reach that great goal.

We shall do our share. It is up to you, to do yours.

* * * * *

Ducking the Thing, Says Young Griffo

IN re the recent Genaro-Villa fight which resulted in the crowning of a new American flyweight champion, THE RING is in receipt of a letter from a subscriber which is worthy of publication. This ring follower declares that when the blows of the much-discussed fight were read to Young Griffo, premier master of ring cleverness, Griffo remarked that in his opinion, Genaro, at least according to the round by round story of the fight, had even a greater margin than ringside judges gave him because of his mastery of ducking punches.

"Ducking, I think," said Griffo, "is just as important a part of fighting as hitting, and the man who continually ducks the blows of his opponent, is entitled to receive an advantage over his opponent. He keeps piling up points while the other fellow is missing and according to the story of this fight, Villa did almost all the leading and was the aggressor, but missed most of his blows because of the clever ducking of Genaro."

Young Griffo, according to our informant, deplores the fact that most boxers of the present era are weak at the ducking game or ignore it entirely.

"I've seen practically all of the present day boxers, but I seldom have seen any who know how to duck a blow. All that the boys of today know is to use their arms almost entirely to avoid blows. In the old days we used our arms very little. We caught punches on the palms of the gloves, and to block with the arms, was considered amateurish.

"My greatest trick was to drop the head to one side just as a blow was delivered and make my opponent miss, sometimes by less than an inch. I have had a man graze my chin half a dozen times in less than three seconds.

"Just imagine what would have happened, were it necessary

for me to block the blows with my arm. I would have had sore arms and my fighting career would have ended in a jiffy.

"Learn to duck blows, not block them with the arms. That is my advice to all boxers."

* * * * *

Filipinos Copy Our Code

BOXING rules of the Olympic Athletic Club, of Manila, are practically identical with those of New York State. A perusal of a copy of the Phillipine boxing code which has just come to hand shows but slight differences from what is in vogue here. All of the good features of the Walker Law rules have been adopted bodily and only a few were found objectionable, and these were changed to suit the fancy of the inhabitants of Uncle Sam's Pacific possessions.

The Philippine code permits twenty round bouts to a decision, which goes the Empire State five better. Every champion of the Island is obliged to defend his title every six months unless something beyond his control prevents him. If he fails to meet an accredited challenger within that period the challenger acquires the title.

There is one peculiar item in the code which may be due to an error in typing. One of the clauses reads: "There shall be a difference of no more than 18 pounds between two contestants except in the case of the lightheavyweights and heavyweights."

If this is true, all the good derived from the new law is nullified because such difference in weight invites casualties.

There is an official designated by the Philippines rules which is strange to us. He is the "director of bouts." He is to be sort of handy man around the stadium to see that every thing is in ship shape. One of the duties noted for him is "that he shall see that all seats are dusted off before a bout."

Perhaps it might be well to have such rule introduced in certain parts of this country, where an official "duster" would be a welcome addition, so far as patrons of the sport are concerned.

* * * * *

Boxing World Honors Arthur Chambers

AN undefeated pugilistic champion died a few weeks ago in Philadelphia, where, after retiring many years ago, he conducted athletic establishments and taught many present boxers some tricks that he had employed so successfully in the ring years ago.

The man we refer to was Arthur Chambers. May his soul rest in peace. He was seventy-six years of age, and a man so well liked by those who knew him, that he left no enemies.

Boxers of the present era might study Arthur Chambers' record and gain a lot from it.

Arthur Chambers was the English-American and world's lightweight champion in 1870, 1874, 1875. He had to fight fifty-six rounds to defeat George Fletcher for the English title. He fought twenty-six rounds with Billy Edwards to gain the American championship. Later he won the world's title.

But these long bouts were as sprints compared to his most memorable bout, that with Johnny Clark, staged on the Canadian side of the border in 1876 during a driving hailstorm. This bout lasted 136 rounds, or two hours and twenty minutes. Chambers was badly battered, so was Clark, yet round after round they faced each other and fought like a couple of wild cats. Finally Clark's seconds dragged him from the ring and Chambers was the victor. It was the longest bout on record for lightweights.

Clark died only a little less than a year ago. He was 72 years of age.

Here were fighters who won glory that faded before they died, very little money and yet fought battles that would encompass, round for round, the career of many a boxer of today.

Boxers nowadays go ten, twelve, fifteen rounds at most. more often six and eight. They receive for one fight as much as Chambers did for all of his. Yet it is recorded that Chambers never put up much of an argument about when, where, why or for how much he was to fight. He just fought because that was his vocation.

But the fighters today have to be cajoled, coddled, and then laugh at any purse that is not a fortune. Imagine a world's champion of today fighting 136 rounds, even if he could find some land where they would permit a marathon.

No, it isn't being done. Perhaps the modern fighter has the right idea. If you look at it financially, he probably has. Also if you reflect that the glory that was Chambers' long since has become forgotten history, it may add weight to the modern boxer's conception of what a fighter should get for his work in the ring.

* * * * *

In Re 21 Year Old Rule

INJUSTICE is being done a great number of boxers in New York State who are under twenty-one years of age, through the workings of a rule of the Boxing Commission which prohibits boys under their majority from taking part in bouts of longer duration than six rounds. It is a ridiculous rule. There is no logic in it. The same commission that wrote that rule permits a man forty-three years of age to participate in a fifteen-round bout for a chance to fight the man-killing heavyweight champion, Jack Dempsey.

A boy in the boxing game is at his best physical condition between eighteen and twenty-six. At thirty an athlete begins to slip.

At eighteen he is just arriving. It is between eighteen and twenty-one that the fullest physical development takes place.

At eighteen a boy is set to make anything he chooses of himself. At twenty-one he still is ripe for development, but he has lost three years when the energy of youth has been squandered. And there is this further argument, that if a boy can go six rounds he can go ten or twelve or fifteen, at eighteen or twenty-one years of age.

Of course, if a boy is physically inferior, at eighteen or twenty-one, he shouldn't be permitted to go fifteen rounds, nor six, for that matter. Granting that he is not subject to some organic disease, some physical disability, which of course a test would show, a boy at eighteen is as robust as a boy at twenty-one.

The rule should be abolished. It is illogical and unjust and serves no meritorious purpose.

John Bull in Search of a Heavyweight

JOHN BULL is tiring of his Joe Becketts. It has at last dawned upon the staid Britons that a fourth or fifth rate American heavyweight or light heavyweight of the same social and ring standing, can whale the life out of the best that Great Britain can produce.

Britons don't like to have the world believe they are decadent. At heart the Briton is too courageous to entertain such a belief. Wherefore the mission upon which Tex O'Rourke embarks, that of combing the British hinterland for a white hope, receives the backing, if it did not receive the initiative, from sport loving Great Britain.

It is no difficult feat to lure prospective timber from the virginal forests for combat in the ring where the remuneration may total ten times that received by a Premier. Tex will find no reluctant candidates. But he will have trouble finding another Jem Mace, or a Charley Mitchell or a Bob Fitzsimmons.

Of course he has a broad stretch of territory over which to brouse in his search. If he sticks to blood lines he has from London Bridge to Adelaide and into the dark, mysterious depths of India.

It won't be, surely, for lack of ground, lack of room to move around in, that he will fail.

And if failure looms large Tex may use this tip: He can go to Parliament and ask for a loan of the Piltdown Man. That should solve the whole affair.

Wrestling and Boxing Are Centuries Old

By CARL H. GETZ

IN these marvelous sporting days when we have a Johnny Weismuller who broke nearly fifty swimming records in a year and a Charley Paddock who unofficially broke seven records in one race and Babe Ruth who a year ago slammed out fifty-nine home runs in a single baseball season, it is easy to get the idea that sports in the year gone by were pretty sad. But nothing is further from the truth. Even the sports writer of mythological times had hot stuff to write about. For example:

There was Milo of Croton, one of the strongest men of his time. He ran a mile with a four-year-old ox upon his shoulders, later killed the animal with a blow of his fist and then proceeded to eat the entire carcass.

The lifting arm-grip and striking the thigh

Right arm under chin and right leg behind thigh

The story is told that Milo was always good copy. Oftentimes he would bind a cord around his head, retaining his breath, and then proceed to break the cord by the swelling and the pressure of his veins.

Then there was Polydamas of Thessalia. His strength would make Jack Dempsey look like a mere child today. A common trick of Polydamas was to hold back a chariot with his one hand while the most powerful horses in the land would try in vain to pull it from his grasp.

One day Polydamas seized a bull by one of its hind feet and the animal was able to escape only by leaving the hoof in the hands of the athlete.

Caius Julius Verus Maximinus was another husky of mythological times. He was by blood a Goth and at one time was a herdsman. During the games superintended by Septimius Severus, he entered the lists against the most formidable of his day and knocked down six men without drawing his breath. It was Maximinus who could squeeze and crush the hardest stone with his fingers.

In the chronicles of those ancient times one reads a lot about wrestling. Probably the most famous wrestlers of mythological times were Antaeus and Cercyon. They did so much injury to their opponents that Hercules was finally called upon to destroy them.

Antaeus, the Lybian giant wrestler, got stronger each time he hit the earth. He was the son of Terre, the earth, and each time he fell and touched his mother he received fresh power. After Hercules had three times in vain crashed him to the ground, he raised him with his muscular arm, and strangled him without allowing him to touch the ground.

The ancient Greeks recognized two types of wrestling, the one called the perpendicular in which the combatants were allowed to rise after they had been thrown; the other in which the "wrestler did not require to fear a fall"—to translate literally—and was styled the horizontal style. Then there was a third which consisted in seizing the ends of the fingers of an adversary without touching any part of the body. Some of these ancient wresters were very skillful in grabbing and twisting fingers and thus forcing an opponent to the ground.

One of the most famous wrestling matches of those days was the match between Ajax and Ulysses. It was Achilles who broke up the match with the comment:

"It is enough. Both of you are worthy of victory."

Women were not allowed to attend these ancient wrestling matches. A few of them tried to get in by dressing in men's clothes, but they were promptly thrown from the top of a high cliff and the practice was broken up.

The wrestlers we read about in Homer did everything but strike. Pugilism dates to a latter time.

In the "Æneid" is recorded the details of the famous wrestling match between Dares and Entellus.

In the "Metamorphoses" of Ovid one can read about the historic match between Hercules and Antaeus.

There was one hold used in these ancient matches which was always a bell ringer. That was a hold that provided that a wrestler could grab his opponent by the head and then proceed to twist his neck until he yelled for help. It is recorded that that particular hold always made a hit with the crowd and produced much laughter.

The pancrare, that is, the combination of wrestling and fighting, something similar to what Dempsey and Lewis recently planned to stage, was not a part of the Greek games. However, in the "Iliad," in the story of the games given in honor of Patroclus, one can read about pugilism. In the "Odyssey," prize fights were put on by the Phaeacians at the court of Alcinous.

Homer tells of Amycus, king of the Bebrycians, who allowed no stranger to pass through his kingdom who wasn't willing to fight him first. The king didn't take everyone on, but those he did he licked badly.

Epeus, one of the first men to "play a pony," the man who built the famous wooden horse that brought about the destruction of Troy, was a great fighter.

Amycus and Epeus are usually regarded as the two original prize fighters.

It was not until the twenty-third Olympiad that pugilism was listed among the events. The Greeks thought prize-fighting was very low-brow and so frowned upon it.

Breaking over the short hip

The outside lock backward

These ancient fighters first used bare hands and then they encased their hands with a mass of leather cords which inflicted terrible wounds.

"One hears the jaws cracking under the strokes," wrote Homer, in describing the contest between Epeus and Euryalus, "the divine Epeus landing upon his adversary, gives him a buffet on the cheek that makes him stop. He falls, his friends surrounding him, carry him away insensible, his legs hanging powerless, his head drooping on his shoulder, and dark blood flowing from his mouth."

Homer could probably hold his own as a sports writer on an American newspaper today.

These ancient fights were of a spe-

cially ferocious character. Take, for example, the bout between Kreugas, an athlete originally from Epidammus (Durazzo, in Albania) and Damoxene, from Syracuse. As the terrible struggle in which they were engaged threatened to continue into the night, it was agreed that they should stop fighting, and that while one struck, the other should remain motionless.

Kreugas had the first turn, and his blow fell like that of a heavy hammer on his opponent's head, which, however, only made him nod. Damoxene then drove his hand, of which the nails were long and pointed, and which was laced with leather thongs, fixed at the palm, so as to leave the extreme ends of the fingers free, against the pit of Kreugas's stomach, sunk into "the entrails, pulled them forth and scattered them upon the arena, the poor wretch, of course, dying on the spot."

The referee banished Damoxene because it was contrary to the practice of sport in those ancient times to strike a blow with the intention of causing death. The crown was awarded to the dead athlete to whom also a statue was erected.

Melancomus, who lived under the Emperor Titus, was another great fighter of his time. His game was to get his opponent to tire himself all out by trying to hit him. He said he could fight two days without a rest because no one could hit him and he made no effort to hit his opponent. He once left the arena without having given or received a single blow, a feat which was regarded as the perfection of the art of self-defense.

Glaucus was another great fighter of the same type with this variation: Just before his opponent was ready to drop from exhaustion as a result of his inability to land a blow, Glaucus would help him along by landing one blow which was a knockout. It was Glaucus whose father caught him one day using his hand as a hammer to drive in the share of his plough.

Pugilism in ancient days left more of a mark than it does today. For example, we read:

"The conqueror at the Olympic games whom you see in that dilapidated state had yesterday a nose, a chin, nostrils, ears and eyelids. But in the exercise of pugilism he has lost all those embellishments, and even his inheritance. He cannot have a part of his patrimony, for he has been confronted with his portrait, which his brother produced in the court of justice, and it has been decided that he is not the same individual. There is not the slightest resemblance between the portrait and him."

It is recorded that "Ulysses, on his return to his native country, after twenty years of absence, was recognized by his dog Argos, but thou Stratophon, after four hours of pugilism, has become unrecognizable."

One cannot read very much of the classics without realizing that the ancients took their sports seriously.

Two-Bit Ike

(*Continued from page* 4)

for Ike the chill in the air was a warning. Winter was fast approaching and he had no overcoat. There was a place in Baxter Street where some shrewd bargaining and the sum he now possessed, the largest he had ever known, would bring him protection against the coming frost and the snows. But he scorned that temptation, as he has scorned others on nights when he had gone hungry sooner than touch his precious hoard.

He took the collection of dimes and nickles and stopped at a corner newsstand where the proprietor changed it into bills. From there he made a direct line to Madison Square Garden and presently he came away from the box office holding tightly to an oblong piece of cardboard that promised its owner a seat in the fifth row at the Britton-Walker fight. Every night thereafter he sat for hours gazing on its thrilling print.

Ike could scarcely wait until the great night rolled around, but despite his impatience it finally did.

Proud as any king on the way to his coronation, "Two-Bit" strolled over to the brown dismallness of the Garden and walked majestically through the main entrance. Even the feeling of being safe from molestation filled him with a strange happiness, but when the usher escorted him to a seat almost within the area lighted by the ring lamps, his joy surpassed itself.

The preliminaries interested him, but did not destroy the impatience with which he waited for the great moment. At last it came, just as he had pictured it; all the frills, and the ceremony, and the posing for pictures.

But after the clanging of the opening gong things went differently. The round slipped by and the younger man was steadily piling up a lead. His vicious assaults were beating furiously against an antagonist for whom age was proving too heavy a burden. A champion was going down before the onslaught of the years.

"'Tain't nothing," Ike assured himself. "Jack will get going in a minute."

But Jack never did. Round after round he was in trouble, only the magic skill that was his and the greatness of his stout heart combining to keep him on his feet. It was a great exhibition of a king going down in glory, but for "Two-Bit" Ike, at last realizing his hope of fifteen years, it was tragedy, stark and naked.

It was over. Joe Humphries had proclaimed the winner and in a strained, husky voice, had called for three cheers for the loser. The farewell tribute filled the old arena and then, dying down, was gone. So, too, the crowd eddied from the battleground, until at last but a few scattered men remained lounging around. The clatter and rattle of the press stand filled the silences. The special policemen were shooting out the tardy ones. Still Ike sat glued where he had witnessed the ending of his world.

A special came to him and said, "You'll have to go now, buddy. We're closing up."

Then Ike rose, uncertainly. He brushed a ragged sleeve across his eyes and, stumbling heavily along, made his way to the door. The guard stared curiously after him.

To a comrade passing he said, "See that guy, going out? He must have lost a lot of jack on Britton, or something. I found him sitting here, crying. What do you think of that?"

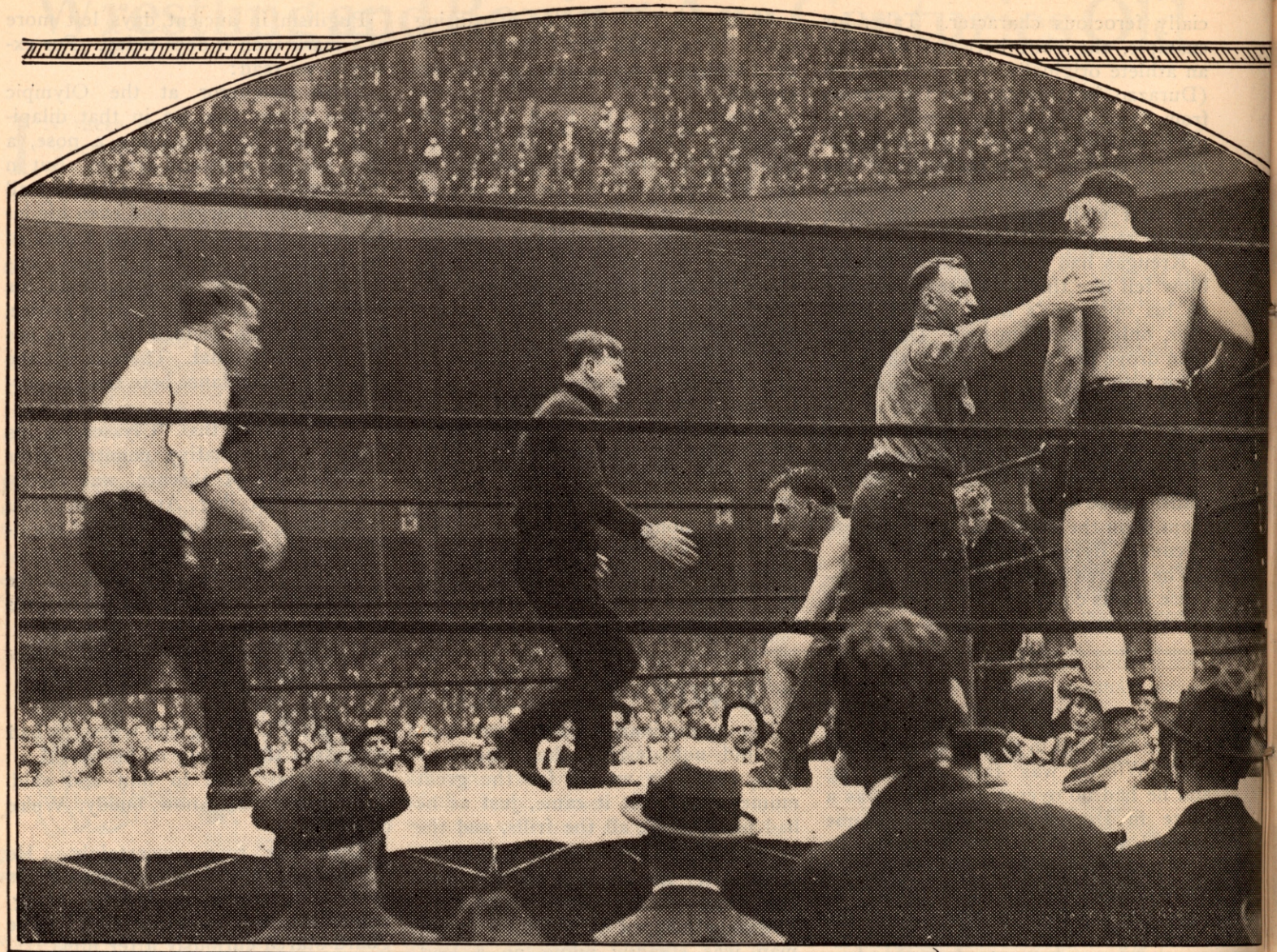
"A nut," commented the other guard, scornfully, not knowing that for "Two-Bit" Ike that night had marked the beginning and the ending of a world.

Firpo's Philosophy

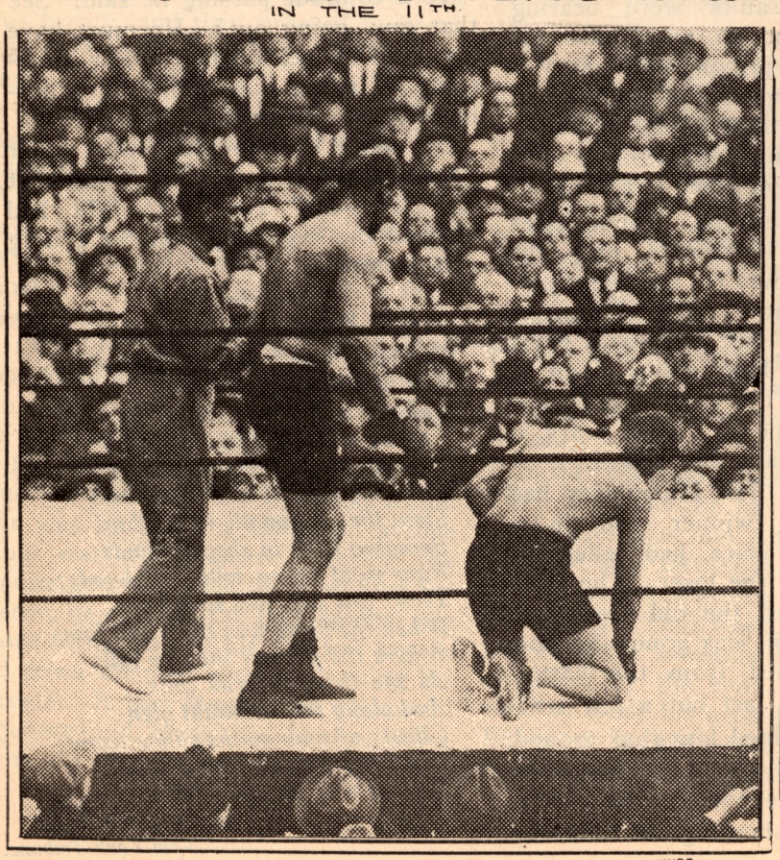
Swinging hand and flashing wrist,
Toe to toe and fist to first;
Skill or science? What's the use?
Let me set a right hook loose,
Moving back to epochs where
Cavemen battled with the bear,
Slew the mammoth in his lair,
Bringing back in shaggy bands
Raw meat taken with the hands;
That, you say, was long ago,
When the brow was thick and low,
Where the ancient shadow falls
As the Brontosaurus calls,
And along the midnight glen
Ghosts of mammoths range again;
Frem the Neolithic cleft
I'm the sole survivor left.

GRANTLAND RICE,
New York Tribune.

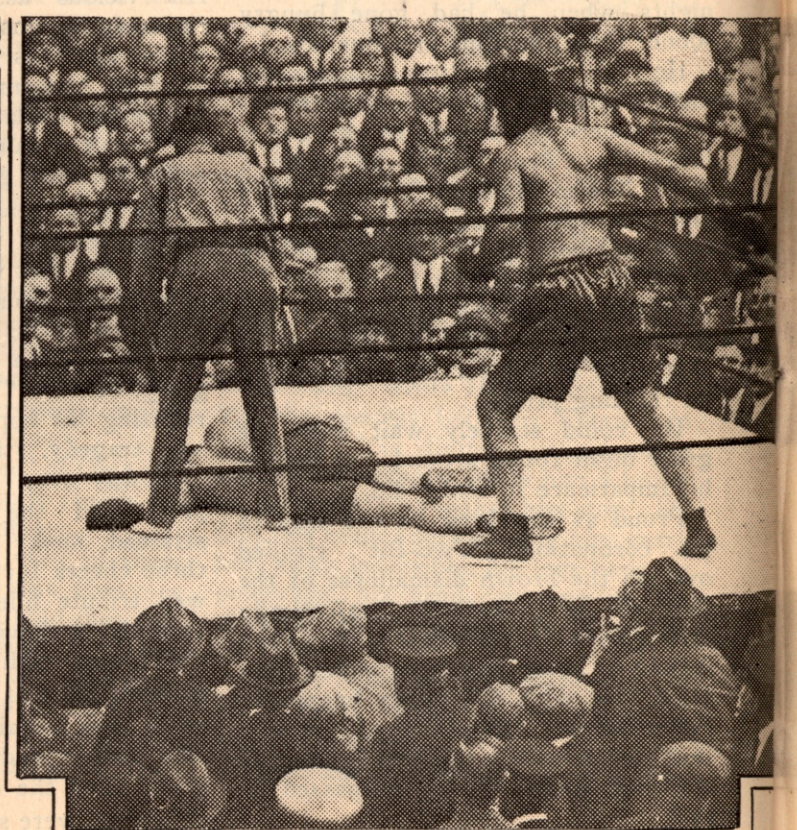
In the News of the Day—America's Great Heavyweigh



WILLARD DECLARED THE WINNER OVER JOHNSON IN THE 11TH.

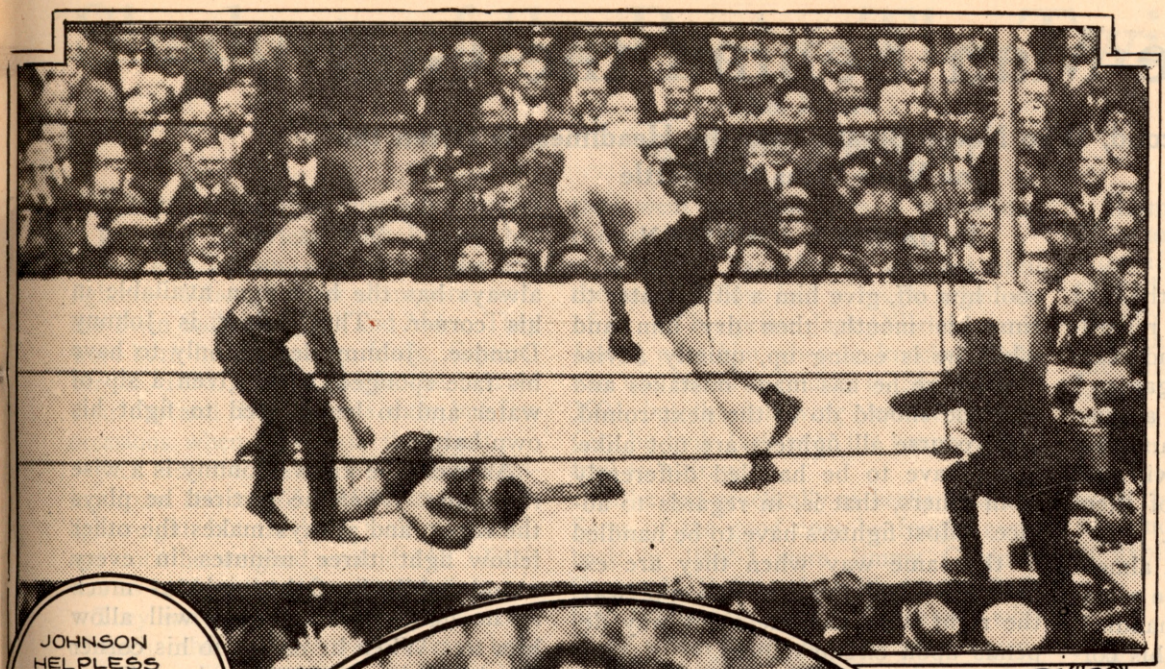


RENAULT FOULED BY FULTON IN FOURTH. WIDE WORLD PHOTO

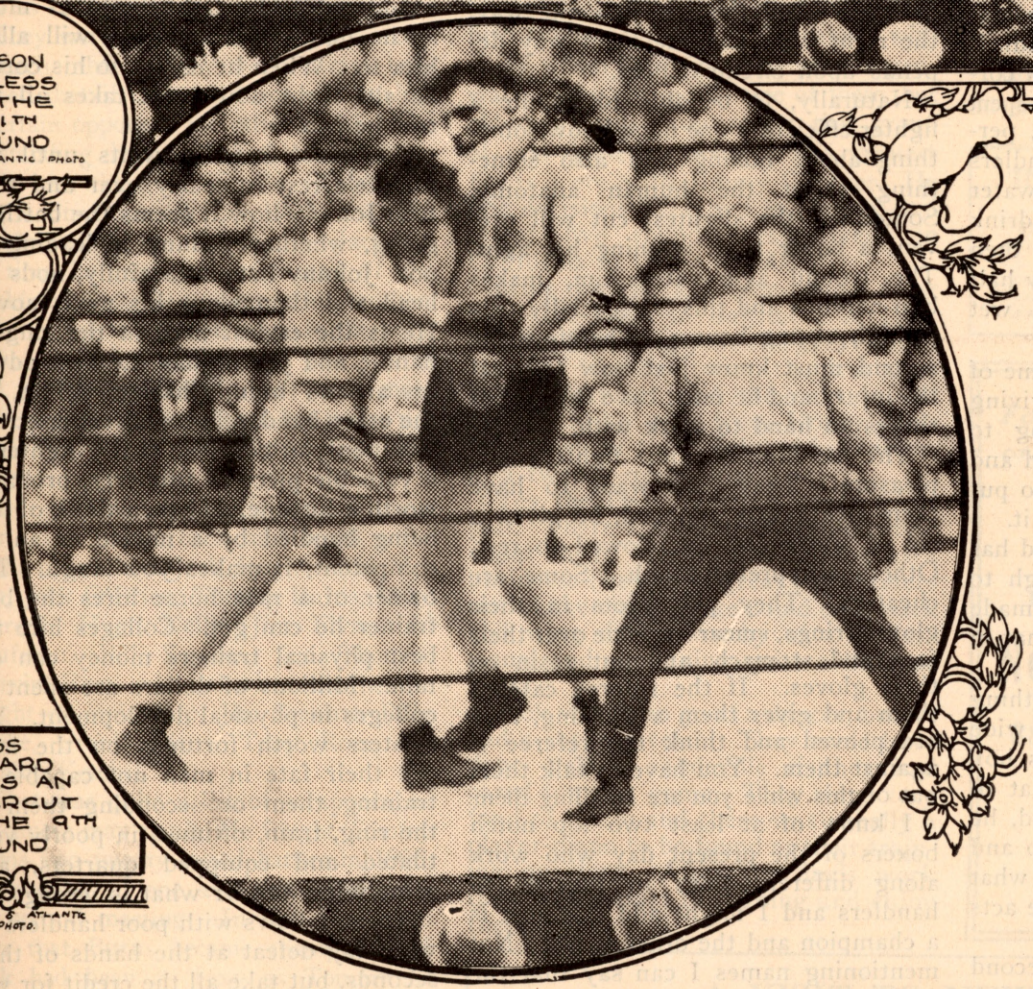


McAULIFFE, KNOCKED OUT BY FIRPO IN THIRD ROUND PHOTO WIDE WORLD

Tournament for Mrs. Hearst's Milk Fund in Yankee Stadium



JOHNSON HELPLESS IN THE 11TH ROUND
PACIFIC & ATLANTIC PHOTO



JESS WILLARD MISSES AN UPPERCUT IN THE 9TH ROUND
PACIFIC & ATLANTIC PHOTO.

ALL IN A LIFETIME

(*Continued from page 7*)

the bell save him?

But that blow finished old Fitz. It proved Jeff the great fighter the world had begun to acclaim him.

After the battle we were in Fitz's dressing room. Tears welled in his eyes. But his spirit was not gone.

"It's all in a lifetime, Tom," he said, and I patted him on the back to soothe his feelings.

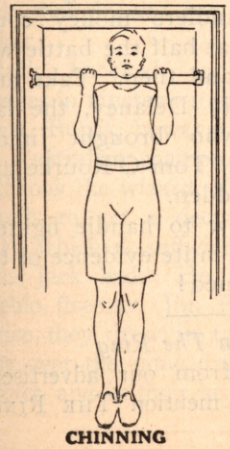
It was that unquenchable spirit that carried Fitz through his ring career. He was a great fighter—the very greatest, in my opinion, the game has ever known. But I do like Dempsey.

Envying the Champion

. . . "The champion may get the cheers of the crowd, but he also gets its envy, and, frequently, its dislike. This explains the general desire to see an old champion dethroned and a new one crowned." — A Certain Psychologist.

I envy none the laurel or the olive
that he wears,
I envy none the clamor from the
byways or the squares;
For when I hear the loud ap-
plause and mark the rising
cheers,
I look beyond the present to a
few short drifting years.
The champ may give the best he
has, the champ may play the
game,
But in his heart he knows how
soon the crowd forgets his
fame;
And as he holds the slender
heights he sees the shadow
blown
Of some one coming up the hill
to take away his throne.
He has his place amid the sun,
but where the far light
gleams
The mocking memories of youth
crowd in upon his dreams;
For some day soon, around his
prime, amid the noisy roar,
He'll be the "Man Somebody
Licked"—and very little
more.—GRANTLAND RICE.

Copyrighted N. Y. Tribune.



CHINNING

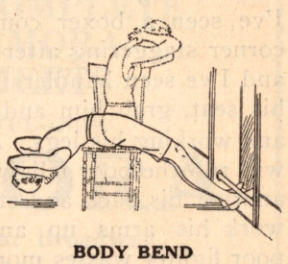
—BUILD UP YOUR MUSCLES—

The HOME HEALTH BAR

SKIN THE CAT
DO THE DIP

FITS ANY DOORWAY
DOOR CAN BE OPENED AND CLOSED
3 SECONDS TO PUT UP OR TAKE DOWN

A COMPLETE EXERCISER



BODY BEND

EVERY MAN CAN BE HEALTHY WITHOUT EXPENSE OF GYM. MEMBERSHIP.
YOU CAN DEVELOP YOUR CHEST AND BACK AND BRING OUT YOUR STOMACH MUSCLES.
FAMOUS ATHLETES USE IT AND RECOMMEND IT AS A GREAT HEALTH DEVELOPER—
A GENUINE ASH BAR WITH TWO SETS OF PURE BRONZE SUPPORTS—
ONE SET FOR TOP OF DOORWAY AND ONE FOR THE BOTTOM.

DO NOT DELAY—FILL OUT COUPON
SEND NO MONEY

FILBOT CO., 981 Whitlock Ave., N. Y. C.

WILL SUPPORT WEIGHT OF ANY PERSON—NO MATTER HOW HEAVY

On receipt of "Home Health Bar," complete with instructions, I will pay the postman $2.00. If within 5 days I am not satisfied, you will refund my money.

Name .....

Address .....

The Man Behind the Gun

The Second, Who Never Breaks Into the Headlines, Is Often the One Who Wins the Battle

By JAMES J. JOHNSTON

IF I were a fighter I'd hire the best handler in the business, regardless of cost, for, in years and years of experience in the boxing game, I have learned that a handler, a wise second, is of as much value to a fighter as a knockout punch. Both will win fights for a boxer; the lack of them will cost a boxer many a fight.

It is a strange thing, but at almost every boxing show you will see a majority of the boxers poorly handled.

When a boy comes back to his corner after a hard round, tired, spent his wits gone, his legs tottering, perhaps an eye badly cut, these handlers douse him with water, poke the water bottle in his mouth, make him drink more water than he wants and then probably wind up this tragedy by half choking him to death with a wet sponge.

And while this is going on some of the assistant handlers will be giving the boy advice. Imagine trying to talk to a fighter who is exhausted and is fighting to catch his breath, to put his mind in order! But they do it.

When a boy has cooled out and has caught his wind it is time enough to tell him what mistakes he has made and to advise him to do this or that in the coming round.

The good handler knows everything that is going on. He has his eyes wide open and the minute he sees his boy making a mistake he knows what to tell him. If he is a good second, he knows what his own boy can do and what the other fellow can do and what neither of them is able to do. He acts accordingly.

Incidental to this, the good second is a fine trainer. He knows what restores a fighter and what does not. I've seen a boxer come back to his corner staggering after a hard session and I've seen handlers throw him into his seat, grab him and begin rubbing and working his legs. Another second will rub the poor fellow's stomach and another his back and still another will work his arms up and down. The poor fighter wastes more energy in his corner and works his musces harder than he does in the three minutes of fighting in each round.

You must see that a boxer gets his full minute's rest between rounds. First cool him off, give him a little water to rinse his mouth, then dry him and while he is easing up, quietly advise him where he has made mistakes and what he should do in the next round.

Of course all fighters are not alike. Some have to be handled differently from others, that is, in regards to advice. Most fighters have to be handled in the same way when they are exhausted. And there is just one way, the right way, and the right way depends upon circumstances.

Naturally, to be able to handle a fighter efficiently one must know something about boxing and also something about the human anatomy. Sometimes the slightest cut will prevent a boxer from winning his fight. The wound aggravates him, makes him nervous and this is especially true in high strung boxers. Therefore the second must know just how to treat the injury and he must have the proper things on hand to work with.

The handling of some fighters is a pleasure. They just want to have their face gently sponged, be given a sip of water and be allowed to rest. Others are pretty tough. Some are cheaters. They put knots in their glove strings, smear vaseline over their face and stomach, and put resin on their gloves. If the referee catches them and gives them a warning, they are peeved and think the referee is against them. You have to talk them out of this while you are handling them.

I know of at least two top notch boxers of the present day who work along different lines in regards to handlers and I might add that one is a champion and the other is not. Not mentioning names I can say that the fellow who isn't a champion, yet who has all qualifications for one, has simply let chances slip by through poor handling while in the ring.

In the first place he hires incompetent seconds and next he will not take advice, even of these, though he does not know how to plan his battles himself. He is slow to make up his mind and slow to put into action the things he decides upon. A really wise second could make him do the right thing, but this boxer refuses to have good seconds.

Now one fellow I know needs the services of a second very little, yet he always has the best men available in his corner. This fellow is Johnny Dundee. Johnny desires only to have his face sponged, to be given a sip of water and to be allowed to fight his own battle.

As everyone knows Johnny is a wise ringman. When he is tired he plays the ropes, and always makes the other fellow fight three minutes in every round, while he fights only as much as he figures his strength will allow him to. When he comes to his corner he sits right down and takes all the rest he can.

His chief handler waits until the minute's rest is nearly over and then tells Johnny how it seems the battle is going, whether Johnny is leading or not. Johnny listens carefully, nods his head and then plans his next moves. He is the easiest man in the ring to handle and yet he has the best advisors around him. Charley White, on the other hand, offers a direct contrast.

When you consider that a fighter is a valuable piece of property, probably worth a fortune, and then think of him being handled by a novice or an incompetent, it makes you laugh. The owner of a race horse hires the best trainer he can get. Colleges hire the best physical trainers money can obtain. Millions of dollars are spent by colleges in physical development. Yet fighters worth fortunes on the hoof put their fate in men not capable of training them or seconding them in the ring, train, oftimes, in poorly ventilated and equipped quarters, and sometimes wonder what is wrong.

Those fellows with poor handlers always lay defeat at the hands of their seconds, but take all the credit for victories. Yes, sir, if I were a fighter I'd get the best handlers money could hire and know that half the battle was won right there and then. Take men like the late Billy Delaney, the late Spider Kelly, who brought Jimmy Britt to the front, Tom O'Rourke and the late Billy Madden.

They knew how to handle fighters and history is the mute evidence of the results they attained!

Mention The Ring

When buying from our advertisers, won't you please mention THE RING? Thank you.

Shadows of the Past—The Twin Sullivans

No. XVIII

By FRANK E. COULTRY

TWO of the most interesting figures that American ring history has ever known—and two of the best fighters—although never champions, were the Twin Sullivans, Jack and Mike. They were born in Cambridge, Mass., September 23, 1878. They fought the best of their day and their records show but few occasions when they took the count.

Jack was the heavier of the two, scaling from 160 to 165. Mike started as a lightweight, but the later took on poundage until he weighed around 145. Each was as bald as the American eagle.

They were inseparable and very proud of each other. They were always convinced that if one could not win against a certain opponent the other could. The outstanding instance of this was when Mike met the great Stanley Ketchel at Colma on February 22, 1908, and was knocked out in the first round. Jack lost no time in getting on the trail of the Michigan Assassin to avenge his brother, and the two faced each other in the same arena on May 9 of the same year. This was a wonderful scrap, but once more Steve won with a knockout, but it was not till the twentieth round that Jack was stopped.

Indeed Mike and Jack were a great pair. Let us sit back and recall some of the men whom Jack fought—Kid McCoy, Jack O'Brien, Tommy Burns, Mike Schreck, Hugo Kelly, Jim Flynn, Al Kaufman, Bill Squires, Joe Thomas, Marvin Hart, who inherited the heavyweight championship, Jim Stewart, Billy Papke, Frank Klaus, Tony Ross and Stanley Ketchel.

That was quite a list of scrappers, as old-timers may recall. He fought Tommy Burns two twenty-round battles in 1905, got a draw in one and the decision on the second meeting. In was two years later that Burns became champion. If Jack had been as foxy as Tommy he might have eased himself into the title. Jack, though, was not as crafty a match maker.

Jack knocked out "Boshter Bill" Squires in nineteen rounds in 1907 on the Coast. Burns, however, happened to get the Australian champion first.

It took the wizard, Kid McCoy, twenty rounds to get a decision over Jack in 1904, which is sufficient to establish the class Jack had. He fought the tough Pueblo fireman, Jim Flynn, four times. Twice they drew in twenty rounds and once over the same distance Jim got the verdict, and in their last meeting in 1908 they went ten rounds in a no-decision contest with honors even.

Whenever Jack lost it was not until the other fellow had a tough argument of it. In his prime Jack O'Brien scored fastest over him when he knocked Sullivan out in three rounds in St. Louis in 1904, but the following year at Dawson City he took Jack over the twenty-round trail to a draw.

Mike had practically as hectic a career. Some of the good ones he fought away back in 1902-3 were Jimmy Gardner, George McFadden, Jack Blackburn, Bellfield Wolcott and Willie Fitzgerald, with all of whom he drew. The present generation may not recall some of these, but old-timers will never forget that group of real fighters. Some of his greatest fights were with Jimmy Gardner. He got decisions over him in twenty and twenty-five rounds, respectively, in California in 1905 and 1908.

Mike fought a fifteen-round draw with Joe Gans in Baltimore in 1905, but the following year the great negro knocked him out twice, the first time in the fifteenth and the next in the tenth. Mike won from Honey Mellody, then at the height of his career, in a twenty-round bout.

Yes, the Twin Sullivans were a great pair. There was never anything rough about them. They took fighting as a business. They were great entertainers out of the ring. Mike could do a buck and wing dance worthy of a professional and could sing quite a little as well.

Jack wasn't so good a dancer, but he had a corking voice. They could have done well in vaudeville if they had cared for that game. They were very fond of music and there was usually a player-piano to be found at their training quarters. After the day's work they would start that going and enjoy themselves.

Jimmy Coffroth often remarked that Mike and Jack would have been champions if it had been possible to have arranged for an orchestra at the ringside.

They were pretty prudent with their ring earnings and, from all accounts, the wolf is not snapping at their door today.

Jack recently tried a comeback in Boston, but after making a poor showing the Massachusetts Boxing Board ruled that he had seen his best days and must not don the mitts again in a public exhibition.

* * *

Mention The Ring

When doing business with any of our advertisers, kindly mention THE RING.

INTERBOROUGH HANDLES THE RING

The ring has turned over its entire Metropolitan Distribution to The Interborough News Co. of New York City. Dealers in this section eager to obtain copies of The Ring should get in touch with the Interborough News Co.

For all sporting events and other high-class attractions obtain tickets at

JACOBS'

NORMANDIE HOTEL

38th Street and Broadway

New York City

Telephones: Fitzroy 4188 4189 4190 6442

A VISIT TO NEW YORK'S GREAT WHITE WAY IS NOT COMPLETE WITHOUT A TRIP TO METAMORA WHERE ALL NEW YORK MEETS

CLUB DINNER

$2

ALSO A LA CARTE AT ALL HOURS

Dancing Till 2 A. M.

(No Cover Charge at Dinner)

NOW—NEW SPRING REVUE—NOW

METAMORA

110 West 39th Street, Near Broadway

"HANDS UP," A Big New Revue

PRESENTED BY JOE WARD

Big Chorus. "Hostesses"

TWICE NIGHTLY—7:30 P. M.—11:30 P. M.

Under the Personal Management of Wm. Barnes and Billy Cook

Then and Now—A Contrast of Champions

By JACK SKELLY
World Famous Fistic Critic and Former Featherweight Boxer.

THE recent arrival here of Luis Firpo, South American heavyweight champion who some day may be acclaimed world's title holder, was featured by a huge demonstration, which, although not as elaborate as the one which greeted the arrival of Georges Carpentier soon after the World War, was far greater than that accorded the president of Firpo's country when he landed here on a visit last summer. Firpo's presence here, combined with the talk of the hundreds of thousands of dollars which will be gathered by the contestants in the event of a Firpo-Dempsey fight being staged in Argentina, brings back to the writer the privations, sufferings and distress of the old time champions and near champions who fought courageously for a mere pittance.

The struggles and hardships of the poor fellows who made ring history thirty to fifty years ago may never fully be told.

When Firpo reached his hotel, he, like Carpentier, was fairly smothered with floral offerings, his countrymen honored him as they would a national hero. Looking about the luxurious quarters of this practically unknown fighter, I could not help but recall the brave ring deeds of the great fighters of bygone days, and compare the public treatment of these men with the gladiators of the modern era.

"I cannot help thinking of poor Ned O'Baldwin, who came to this country (America) some fifty years ago with quite a fine fistic reputation. According to those who saw this Irish giant in ring action he must have been a real champion, although he never gained a title.

"But I've heard old fans eulogize and rave over the prowess of this forgotten fighter, and from their description and estimation he would possibly be a greater fighter than Carpentier is at present, if he was with us now in his top form.

"I've often told the story how John Morrisey, the old champion of America, tried O'Baldwin out on his arrival in New York, and how he was so impressed with the gigantic Irishman's ability that he challenged the world to meet the newcomer for a stake of 5,000 dollars a-side. And that was considered some big money indeed in those old days.

"O'Baldwin only fought one mill in this country, and that was when he knocked out Joe Wormald, another big 'un, in one round.

"But the contrast I want to show is this: when O'Baldwin arrived here he was not received with any ovation or the cheers of the multitude. Old Bob Smith, who ran the English Chop House in Houston Street, New York, and a couple of friends met O'Baldwin at the pier where the steamer docked in West Street, and after blowing him off to a couple of drinks in a nearby saloon, walked him for his health to the 'House of Lords,' as Smith's place was named. In the evening possibly fifty or so patrons of the ring dropped in to meet the newcomer and look him carefully over.

"For about a month or more O'Baldwin lived at the old chop house, greeting all comers in a very social manner, and Old Bob Smith did quite a business, until the Irish hero ceased to be a great attraction. Then a few admirers gave O'Baldwin a testimonial benefit, which put a few hundred in his empty pocket.

"But what a contrast was Carpentier's arrival in New York to that of O'Baldwin's, and yet the latter went through many a more painful and acid test in various hard gruelling mills to a desperate and bloody finish, than Carpentier.

"Oh, we must not overlook the wonderful gameness and endurance of those heroic fighters, who were obliged to suffer the greatest hardship in and out of the ring for such paltry stakes.

"The plucky son of Erin had no manager to nurse and pamper him, no valet, no secretary, no auto, no 75 suits of clothes, no 100 fancy shirts, no 75 trunks for his personal wardrobe and many other fine luxuries, like Carpentier. But he had just as brave a heart, and would most likely be able to lower the gallant Frenchman's colors if he was at his best at present.

"But poor O'Baldwin sleeps in an unmarked grave somewhere over in Calvary Cemetery, unhonored, unsung, and forgotten. He, like many other past masters of the ring, was born too soon to enjoy the present golden age of boxing.

"In the old days it was usually the custom to give every noted English fighter who came to America a sort of testimonial benefit, for they were generally in need of a 'bit of brass' while waiting for an opportunity to get on a match. Over fifty years ago, when Jem Ward, a former worthy champion of England, paid a friendly visit to this country after he had retired from the ring, quite a number of prominent New York sportsmen arranged a big benefit for Ward at the Old Bowery Theatre, at which all the American fistic stars volunteered their services. It was a grand success financially and otherwise, and old Jem never forgot the generosity of his Yankee admirers.

"In several of his trips here old Jem Mace, who was always cheerfully welcomed in this country, received a few profitable benefits also.

But how things have changed and improved for the present champion, and how some of the old-timers had to bustle and struggle for mere existence in the past. I wonder what sort of luxurious lords the titleholders fifty years hence will be?"

FREE! FREE! FREE!

Through an arrangement with Putnam & Sons THE RING has purchased a quantity of H. C. Witwer's wonderful book, "Fighting Blood."

A knockout in every sentence!

A thrill such as a fight fan ordinarily expects to get only from seeing two ring generals in action.

Even more exciting than Witwer's great Leather Pusher's story.

Get a copy of "Fighting Blood," beautifully bound, free. Send five subscriptions for THE RING and we will mail you in return a copy of H. C. Witwer's "Fighting Blood."

Don't miss this opportunity.

Remember, you get this great book on boxing free upon receipt by us of your money-order for five subscriptions—$7.50.

Get busy today! Only a limited number of "Fighting Blood" books on hand.

Punches—Solar Plexus, Occipital, Corkscrew, Pivot, Kidney, Loop and Scissors Among Famous Appellations Given to Special Blows

By IKE DORGAN

BEFORE the day at Carson City when Bob Fitzsimmons knocked out Jim Corbett in their memorable battle for the heavyweight championship 26 years ago, a punch was a punch for a' that. There never had been any fancy names tacked on to the blows that fighters delivered in their combats.

The so-called "solar plexus" blow may be called the daddy of all the fancy named punches that have been christened in the last quarter of a century. Old-time writers would have termed the "solar plexus" swat in the plainest and most old-fashioned English a "poke in the belly" or a punch to the "wind."

Fashions in fistics as in everything else change a lot as time goes on and we have seen a whole succession of "favorite blows" come along with strange monikers. Most of the names that have been given to the blows that have become famous are readily understandable by the hoi polloi without recourse to a medical dictionary.

The closest approach to one of these high brow appelations for a punch since the coining of the "solar plexus" thump is Bob Edgren's invention of recent years when he wrote a very learned article on the "occipital" punch of Gunboat Smith. This never became as popular on the tongues of the rank and file of the fight fans as did the dear old "solar plexus" and soon deteriorated into the common or garden variety of the "rabbit" punch. There was too much technique about the "occipital" thing and it has been sort of lost in the shuffle.

Probably the most famous punch of all time has been the milk punch. This was not the particular property of any one fighter, but was a favorite with many.

There was never a more notable blow for a knockout developed by any fighter than Kid McCoy's famous "corckscrew." McCoy had the knack of giving a twist to his wrist just as the blow landed and it had an effect similar to a bullet spreading when it hits its mark. Many a heavier man than the foxy Kid dropped under its impetus.

Battling Nelson had a cruel blow to the kidney, a sort of clubbing effect, which he christened the "scissors." He surely clipped many a fellow down with it. There was nothing scientific about it. George Dawson, the tough Australian of other days, was a kidney puncher of note and he used exactly the same methods as Nelson later on, the only difference being that Bat used the left and George the right.

Stanley Ketchel was noted for his "shift." He would lead with his right, or rather it was a half feint. There would be a sudden shifting of his feet and body and "wham" went a left swing that was unusually accurate. After all, though, this was but a variation of Bob Fitzsimmons'

THE PIVOT BLOW WITH WHICH GEO LA BLANCHE KNOCKED OUT JACK DEMPSEY THE NONPAREIL.

favorite method of delivering a knockout. Lanky Bob would shuffle around with his right foot forward and then was poised to put all the weight of his tremendous shoulders into a left to the body which usually brought down his rivals. Bob, however, was very prone to use short arm jolts at close quarters with either hand.

One of the most destructive punches we have ever seen was Jack Johnson's famous right uppercut at close quarters. This was the blow that started Jeffries on the skids at Reno. Try as Jeff would to hug the negro Jack would draw in his stomach and shoot that right up between them to Jeff's chin until he had his head bobbing around like a cork in rough water. No one has ever been the master of this punch such as the former champion was.

Dempsey, for instance, is a great punch with either hand to the face or the jaw. Jack uses hooks with a short arc and destruction is complete when they land. Jeffries, when champion, used a long left to the jaw, while Jack Johnson, his colored conqueror, was strong for right uppercuts delivered in close. Jim Corbett specialized in left jabs with right-hand cross-counters. John L. Sullivan's most dreaded punch was a "roundhouse" right swing.

Leonard likes "hooks," particularly the right after he has made good openings with the left. Charlie White has the most dreaded left hook in the business. He tenses the whole arm which is thrust out slightly crooked—and simply waits with devilish intent until the other bloke leaves an opening. Sometimes this blow travels but a few inches. The power, though, is terrific. Joe Gans, "the old master," used a similar hook with the right when he was lightweight champion, although the delivery wasn't methodical like that of White's, Gans's was a masked battery—and a deadly one. Sam Langford, the wonderful "Boston tar baby," also used hooks—preferably the left. They were delivered in close, the blow often being such a short one that spectators couldn't see it go over. Frequently Sam's foes were accused of "diving"—but there was always a sound excuse for a plunge when Sam let one go.

Billy Papke, great middleweight of Ketchel's day, brought out the "loop-the-loop" punch so often seen today. Papke, however, could deliver a knockout with the blow, while the fighters of today merely use it in an ornamental way. Papke could reach under an opponent's arms and clip a cove on the jaw in a most amazing way—an uppercut delivered on the side of the jaw, so to speak. Willie Lewis invented the "one-two" punch which Joe Lynch frequently uses with good results, and which has been copied quite generally. This is a left with a right following directly in its wake—a sort of gloved grape-shot, the impacts being registered almost as a single one.

Their Names in Reel Life and in Real Life

By FREDERICK G. LIEB
President, Baseball Writers' Association

WHAT are their names in real life? Very often quite different from in reel life. Some boxers stay awake at night thinking up fighting names in which to appear in public. Frequently the manager of a boxer pastes a new label on "his boy," and they can think up some pips. Very often the new name of the pugilist would make his paternal grandmother blush with shame.

Young men of distinct Hebraic persuasion become Hibernians in the twinkling of an eye; the magic wand is waved over a citizen of Italian extraction and lo and behold, he becomes a Scot. Swedes become Irish and Irish become Swedes; Danes become English, and English become Dutch.

And after it is all over, we are bound to ask in the language of the immortal Shakespeare: "What's in a name?"

Ball players also frequently adopt names other than their own, though the assumed name is not nearly as common in baseball as in pugilism. However, the minor leagues are full of college players using names other than their own. A strong effort is being made to stamp professionalism out of college baseball, but it will be a hard thing to eradicate. Its roots run deeply. And as long as we have college boys playing league baseball in summer, we shall continue to have the assumed name in baseball.

"Proctor" a Wonder

Back in 1900, a little fellow named Proctor from the University of Cincinnati played shortstop for Fleischman's Catskill Mountain team. It was one of the best resort teams in the country, and could have licked most of the minor league clubs in the East. Perhaps you wouldn't recognize Proctor if you saw him today, though he hasn't grown much since 1900. But the shortstop Proctor of Fleischman's 1900 team today is manager of the New York American League champions. Yes, the little fellow we have reference to is none other than Miller Huggins, midget manager of the Yanks.

If you are one of those baseball bugs who goes in for scrap books and pastes up big league box-scores, turn back to August, 1905, and look up the games played by the Athletics. A young man by the name of Sullivan appeared at shortstop for Mr. Mack. Would you be surprised to know that the Sullivan of Mack's team of 1905 is the Eddie Collins, captain and veteran second base king of the Chicago White Sox? Of course, there is a story behind it. Eddie was one of the stars at Columbia, and he had been elected captain of his college team for 1906, his senior year. Naturally, he didn't want all the world to know that he was playing with the Athletics, so he disguised himself as Sullivan. However, the Columbia authorities discovered the identity of the youthful Sullivan, and Eddie was barred from baseball in his last year at college.

Then there was the strange case of Ed Ruelbach, once the star pitcher of Notre Dame. Every place that Ed would hang up his hat, he would bob up with a new name. Huff, the Cub scout, went to Notre Dame to look over Ruelbach, but by the time he got there, Ed had left the team. He then heard of a big pitcher at Sedalia, Mo., who had all kinds of speed, and was striking out from twenty to twenty-five men a game. Huff set out for Sedalia, only to find that Lawson had strangely disappeared.

Another trail led to Montpelier, Vt., where another giant right-hander named Sheldon was going through the Green Mountain League like a prairie fire. Huff signed Sheldon to a Cub contract, and then made the startling discovery that Ruelbach, of Notre Dame; Lawson, of Sedalia, and Sheldon, of Montpelier, were the same young man.

"Birdie" Sticks to Cree

"Birdie" Cree, former slugging outfielder of the Yanks, got his nickname "Birdie" from playing minor league ball under the name of Frank Bird while he still was at college. "Hinky" Haines, now with the Yankees, played in the Virginia League under the name of "Hinky" while he still was a star athlete at Penn State.

However, all ball players using assumed names do not do so in order to protect their amateur standing. Take the case of Fred Mitchell, manager of the Boston Braves and formerly a big league pitcher and catcher. When Mitchell signs his Boston contract, he writes "Frederick Yapp" on the dotted line. A man making baseball his livelihood can scarcely be blamed for wanting to keep "Yapp" out of the Box scores. Then Johnny Mitchell, traded by the Yanks to the Red Sox last summer, also has adopted the name of Mitchell in place of the Czecho-Slovak moniker with which he came into the world.

The courts of Ohio made an Irishman out of Leopold Hoernschmeyer with the stroke of a pen. Brother Hoernschmeyer used the name of Lee Magee to throw games for the Reds in 1918. Magee is a Cincinnati Teuton, but he married a young lady of Irish extraction. Naturally she objected to becoming Mrs. Hoernschmeyer, so just before Lee's marriage he had his name legally changed to Magee.

The St. Louis Nationals used to have a second baseman who played under the name of Charles. He was a Pennsylvania Dutchman from around Easton. His name was Charley Laudenslager. One day at the Polo Grounds, one of his neighbors from Pennsylvania made a trip to the big town to see him play. Every time Charles came to bat the fan bellowed at the top of his voice: "Come on, Laudenslager. Slam it out, Laudie, old boy." It gave away the real name of Infielder Charles.

Some for Brevity

Then the famous California Italian, Ping Bodie, came into the world as Francisco Pizzola. Connie Mack is Cornelius McGillicuddy when he signs a legal document. Max Carey, famous Pirate outfielder, was Maximilian Carnarius when he was a divinity student. Jack Quinn, of the Red Sox, is John Picus in private life, while Jack Smith, Cardinal outfielder, really is John Smitka. Then Rube Marquard came into the world as Richard Le Marquis.

It is a story in itself how Rube came into possession of the name of Marquard. Early in Marquard's career he played with the Canton club in the Central League. A writer there asked him his name, and Rube told him "Le Marquis." The fellow didn't get the name properly, or else he wasn't able to read his notes. Anyway, the next day Rube's name appeared in print as Marquard, and it has been Marquard ever since.

(*Continued on page 22*)

Pets of Fistic Luminaries

By A. D. PHILLIPS

BOXERS have been noted for their fondness for some sort of a pet animal around their quarters when training for a big bout and in the history of the ring there have been enough varieties of mascots to stock a young zoo. At present Jack Dempsey has gone clean loco about dogs and the champion is a lot like the sailor with a sweetheart in every port, for he has a dog planted in various sections of the country, from Coast to Coast. His fancy is the shepherd dog, as he is officially dubbed by the American Kennel Club, but which to the ordinary person is known by his pre-war name, German police dog.

This breed is one of the most sagacious in existence. It can be trained to do almost anything but talk. He makes a wonderful road companion and there is no better protector. With one of these beasties prowling around the fighter's training quarters there would never be a chance of anyone "slipping something in his tea."

Road work is a pretty tedious and monotonous thing but who, even if he is not a fighter, has not enjoyed the companionship of a good dog on a long jaunt through the country.

Griffo and His Trick

As we were remarking there has been a great variety of pets harbored by prominent boxers, everything from a bull snake to a bull fiddle, but the dog has been the best beloved.

And that reminds us of a yarn Danny Sullivan, well-known New Jersey referee, spun one day about Kid Griffo. The Australian was supposed to be training for a certain bout and he was told to go out and do some road work. It was noted that although he would come up to the house with a great finish after being out for a couple of hours that he was not sweating a bit.

They grew suspicious around the quarters and decided to get him a dog to accompany him on his jaunts. They figured that they could tell by the dog's condition at the finish whether Griffo had been doing his bit.

The first day boxer and dog came rushing up to the house with a great flurry. The dog's tongue was hanging out and he was all in but Griffo looked just as fresh as usual. This continued for a couple of days and a watch was placed on Griffo.

He was found a short distance down the road, just out of sight of the house, calmly basked off under a tree throwing sticks and stones for the dog to retrieve. The dog got plenty of exercise all right, but thereafter that dog stayed home and a relay of trainers went along with Griffo.

Sharkey's Pet Mouse

They tell a story of how Tom Sharkey had a pet mouse that he kept for sentimental reasons. It seems that one night when Tom was asleep the

JACK DEMPSEY AND HIS PAL

mouse got into his pocket book somehow and chewed up the dollar bill that was there and then couldn't get out. Tom hated to part with the buck, so he kept the mouse.

Sharkey got cured of pets after an experience he had with a pet bull terrier which he thought could lick anything on four feet. Tom was training in the country and his dog was trotting along at his heels when out popped a shaggy old mutt of a farmer's dog and sailed into Sir Thomas' champ. The mongrel scored a knockout by making the professional scrapping dog howl quits. That dog was given his passports immediately and Tom said he'd never have another.

Nelson Had Bird Mascot

Battling Nelson once had a bird as a mascot, but history doesn't say whether it was a cuckoo or not. That, however, is neither here nor there. The Battler, who was of a rather superstitious turn of mind, had a fight on in Salt Lake City with Spider Welch. One morning he was taking a jaunt along the road and he saw five birds sitting on a wire.

Just as Bat looked up, down fell the five birds. Whether it was Bat's look or an electric charge that caused the birds to take a Brodie we can't say for sure.

At any rate Bat rushed to assist the little birdies, if he could, and found that all but one had turned up their toes. He was to fight on the fifth of the month, so he scratched his head and thought: "Here, this bird was the fifth. I'm to fight on the fifth. I'll win in the fifth, so that's that." The bird died the next day, so the Battler had to go sixteen rounds before he won.

Fitz Kept a Lion

So much has been told about Bob Fitzsimmons' famous lion that there is little use mentioning him again. One yarn that was told about the lion was that Fitz used to take him to bed with him on cold nights to keep himself warm. We think, though, that the chap who invented that yarn was no lion tamer; he was a lyin' son of a sea cook. Bob had a frisky pony, too, that he was very fond of and which gave him a lot of wrestling exercise which the pony didn't relish any too much, so that Bob got some good practice in ducking his heels.

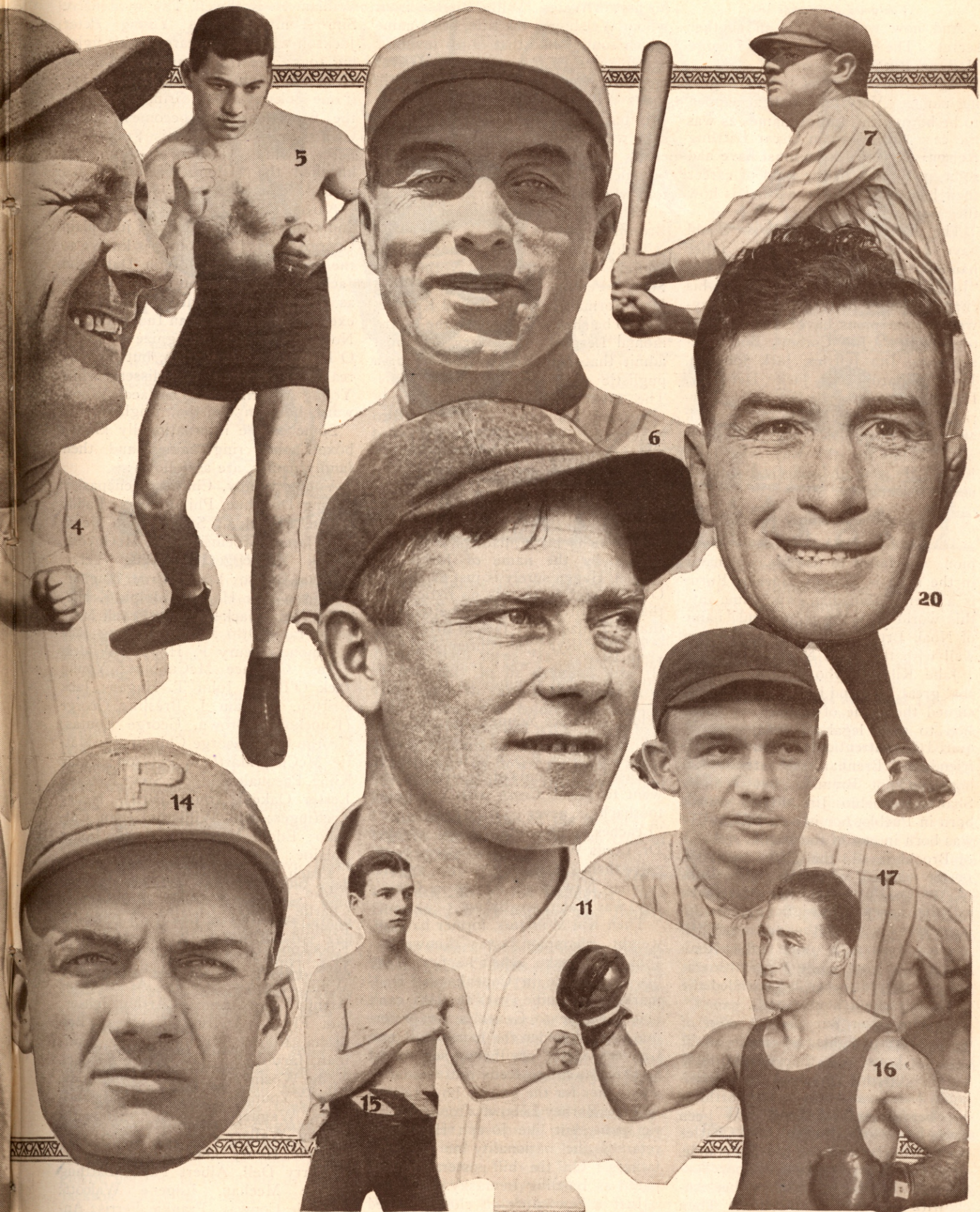
Freddy Welch has maintained a fine kennel of Welsh terrie- -od enough to show at Madison Square Garden. Jim Corbett used to have a fine Collie belonging to his brother Harry help him train and Jeffries was never without a dog to keep yelping mutts away from his heels on the road.

When we alluded to everything from a bull snake to a bull fiddle we were thinking of Joe Goddard, the Barrier Champion, who used to take his promenades with a big bull snake around his neck. If a dog came out for a nip the snake would poke out his head, give a loud hiss, and off went Mr. Dog. While not exactly in the animal kingdom, it could roar like one. That is why we mentioned Jack Johnson's particular pet, the bull fiddle.

Here Are Some Familiar Faces—

1—EDDIE SULLIVAN
2—WILLIAM SHANKS
3—LEOPOLD HOERNSCHMEYER
4—FRANCISCO PIZZOLA
5—ROCCO TOZZO
6—FREDERICK YAPP
7—JOHN SMITKA
8—GEARY STEFFIN
9—JOHN F. HAGEN
10—JOSEPH YOUNGS

Can You Name Their Owners?



11—JOHN PINCUS
12—NOAH BRUSSO
13—CHARLES ANCHOWITZ
14—MAXIMILIAN CARNARIUS
15—NORMAN SHELBY
16—JOSEPH CARRORA
17—RICHARD LE MARQUIS
18—JAMES CUTLER PRICE
19—BENJAMIN LEINER
20—WILLIAM BRESLIN

Their Names in Reel and Real Life

(*Continued from page* 18)

And now we'll let you in another secret. The family name of George Herman Ruth is Ehrhardt.

Fighters usually like to have fighting names. Very few of them happen to be born with fighting names as was the case with William Oscar Battling Nelson. Nelson's folks must have had some inkling as to the kind of career their boy would follow, as that is how they baptised him.

The great John L. Sullivan would have scorned the use of any other name. He was as proud of his name of "John L. Sullivan" as he was of his championship belt. Other heavyweight champions have stuck to their own names. Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey. Dempsey's name really is William Harrison Dempsey. He took on the Jack after the original Jack Dempsey, whose name by the way was John Kelly. He went under his step-father's name of Dempsey.

Fought as Tommy Burns

The only recent heavyweight champion, who failed to use his own name in the ring, is Tommy Burns. Burns is a French Canadian, who came into this world with the picturesque name of Noah Brusso, a name which fits in well with the great Northern Woods.

Jake Kilrain, who fought Sullivan that great 75-round battle at Richburg, signed the name of John Joseph Killion to such legal documents as required his attention. Even our old friend, Bill Brennan, the veteran trial horse, is not Brennan, but William Shanks. Pueblo Jim Flynn wasn't born in Pueblo, nor is he a Flynn. He was born in one of the Italian sections of Brooklyn, and though he is Italian on the maternal side, he bears the name of Andrew Haymes. He also has been called Andrew Chioriglione, but the latter was his step-father's name. Then Willie Meehan is none other than Eugene Walcott, while Jeff Smith was Jerome Jeffords when he attended the little red school house.

Looking over our present crop of leading lightweights, we must admit that the boys have themselves pretty well disguised. The champion is Benjamin Leiner, and two of his worthiest opponents in recent years have been Rocco Tozzo, of Buffalo, and Charles Anchowitz, of Chicago. Of course, Leiner is Benny Leonard; Signor Tozzo is Rocky Kansas and Brother Anchowitz is Charley White. Then Freddy Welsh, former title-holder, was entered as Fred Hall Thomas in the parish register when he first clinched his fists in Wales. Willie Ritchie, from whom Welsh won the title, has a name which sounds like that of an inventor or explorer. Gentlemen, have you ever met Mr. Geary A. Steffens? Well, that's Willie!

Entering the junior lightweight division, we find that Joseph Carrora is the chief. Translated into Scotch, Carrora becomes Johnny Dundee. Jack Britton, who held the welterweight championship for so many years, is William Breslin in private life.

Talking of sonorous names, Geary Steffens has nothing on Norman E. Selby. Perhaps the attraction of being Mrs. Norman E. Selby helped Kid McCoy to be such a hummer in the Matrimonial League. But every one must admit that Kid McCoy is more of a puglistic name than Norman Selby. The great Stanley Ketchell merely translated his name from Polish to American. His folks originally called him Stanislaus Kiecal.

Irish Either Way

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, with whom Kiecal fought one of his greatest fights, owns his Philadelphia real estate under the name of Joseph H. Hagen. Hagen surely is just as Irish as O'Brien, yet there was no fistic name that ever fitted a pugilist better than that of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien.

Tommy Ryan, a contemporary of Jack O'Brien, was really Joseph Youngs. That reminds us that down in Texas, Ross Young, Giant outfielder, is Royce Youngs. Baseball took the final "s" off, and translated the more highbrow Royce to plain Ross.

East Side patients of New York, who went to Leach Cross with a jumping toothache, never inquired for "Leaches," but politely asked whether Dr. Louis Wallach was prepared to receive them. Knockout Brown, another popular New York fighter in Cross's day, was Valentine Braun.

Then Kid Williams, former bantamweight champion, was known as Johann Gutenko, when he first made his appearance in Copenhagen, Denmark, twenty-nine years ago. We can't blame Epimento Gonzales for prefering to fight under the name of Benny Chavez. Ugo Michelli may sound just as fierce as Hugo Kelly, but the latter was easier for the gallery boys to pronounce. Barney Lebowitz took on a fistic name, but like Joseph Hagen, he retained the nationality of his forefathers. On the bill-posters, he appared as Battling Levinsky.

Just a few more in closing. Ted "Kid" Lewis is Gershon Mendeloff, a product of London's Ghetto. Young Corbett always signed his contract as William H. Rothwell. The unoffensive Sim Tompkins was Young Peter Jackson when he appeared in his fighting togs. The trade name of William Uren was Fighting Dick Hyland, and if one looks at Albert Griffiths through the fistic lenses it becomes Young Griffo. Frankie Jerome is Frank Doherty, while George Chipulonis knocked the "Ulonis" right off his name.

Aaron Brown was the Dixie Kid, and George La Blanche was just plain George Blais. Joe Thomas is known to the home folks as Joseph Daly and Jack Dillon appears on the voting lists as Ernest Cutler Price whenever he exercises his rights as an Indiana voter. No one would recognize Tommy O'Toole as a Hungarian, but Tommy really is Stephen Washlissen, while Young Ahearn used to be Jacob Woodward, born in Preston, England.

Some of the internationally known boxers, their ring names and their family names, are as follows:

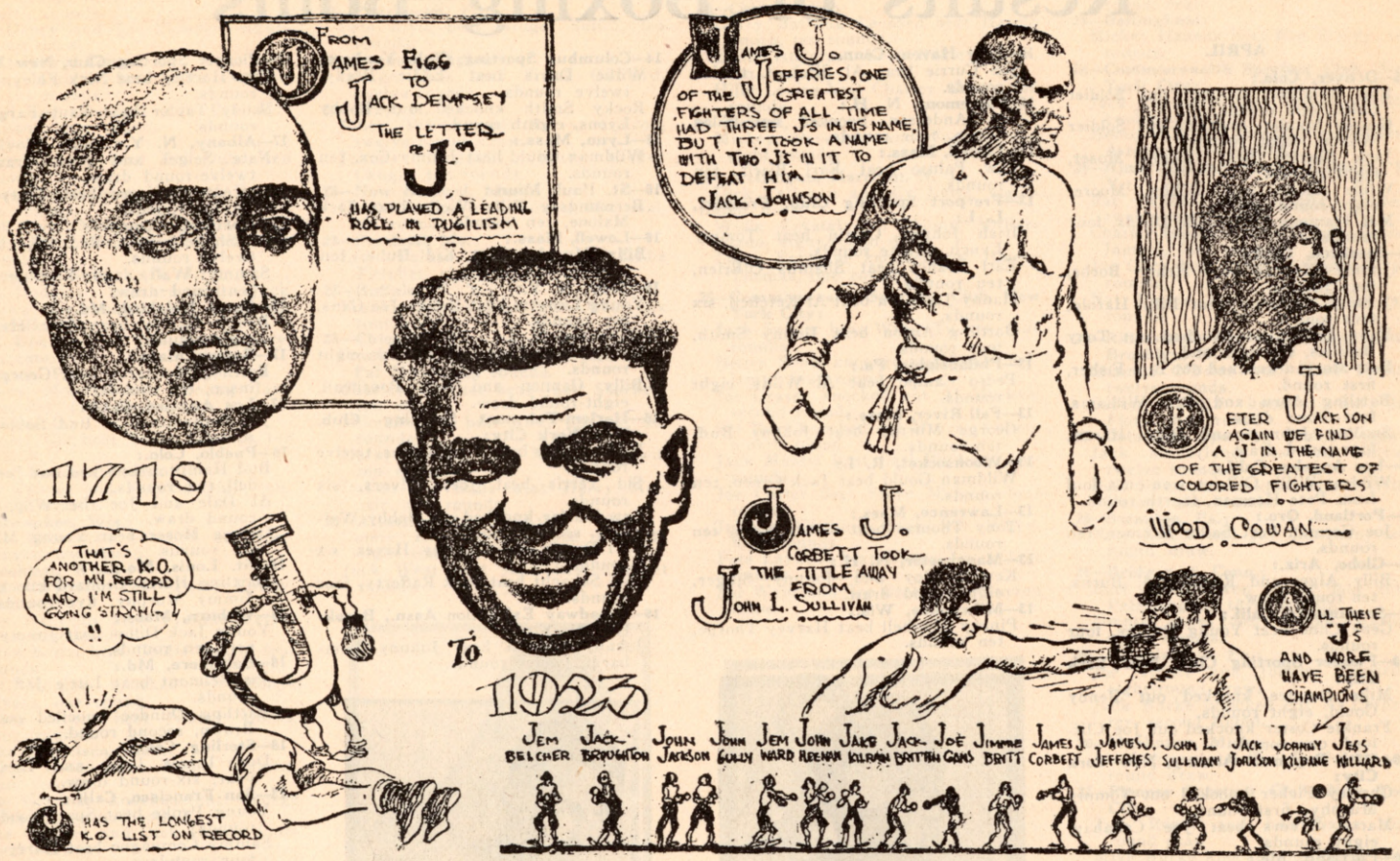
Young Kenny, Charles Kenepaske; Young Donohue, Phil Powers; Paddy Lavin, Patrick C. Stynes; Jim Kendrick, James Groemer; Gene McGovern, Frank Bushegger; Battling Terry, Eugene Peluso; Young Erne, Hugh F. Calvin; Chick Hayes, Adolph Koske; Jack White, Jack Ankove; Frank Mantell, Frank Otto Mintell; Young Jack Redmond, Henry F. Hoppe; Wildcat Ferns, Clarence McCubbins; Young Jack O'Brien, John T. Hagan; Jack Britton, William J. Breslin; George (Knockout) Brown, George Contas; George Chip, George Chipulonis; Mattie McCue, Matthew Poulson; Patsy Kline, Pasquale Gengro; Steve Ketchel, Lester Oakes; Young Britt, Henry Treffinger; Kid Williams, John Cutenko; Eddie Murphy, Patrick James Splaine; Joe Rivers, Jose Ybarra.

Leach Cross, Louis C. Wallach; Eddie Campi, Eddie De Campus; Charlie White, Charles Anchowitz; Freddie Welsh, Fred Hall Thomas; Knockout Brown, Valentine Braun; Jack Dillon, Ernest Cutler Price; Willie Ritchie, Geary A. Steffen; Arthur Pelkey, Andrew Arthur Peltier; Jim Flynn, Andrew Haymes; Bob Moha, Robert Mucha; Benny Kaufman, Jacob Flinkman; Eddie Ketchel, Eddie Wosinski; Eddie O'Keefe, Eddie Paley; Young Otto, Arthur Susskind; Billy Wagner, William Anchowitz; Young Wallace, Otto Kamiske; Ray Temple, Henry Thoemke.

Harry Dell, Albert Papa; Battling Willie Meehan, Eugene Walcott; Frankie Conway, Frankie Ferris; Anton the Greek, Theodore Antonopoulis;

(*Continued on page* 23)

THE "J" FIGHTERS OF THE SQUARED CIRCLE



(*By Permission of Wood Cowan.*)

By WOOD COWAN

FROM the days of James Figg, the first champion prize fighter, in 1719, thundering on down through the years to 1923 and Jack Dempsey, the letter "J" has played a leading role in pugilism.

In the early days Jem about held its own with James as a given name of fighters. It seems a queer trick of fate, but the fact remains that a thumper without a "J" in his monicker was doomed for a short career —and usually it was some fellow whose name embodied a "J" that supplanted him, too.

You can follow me down right through the list and we'll find such scrappers as Jack Broughton, who followed Figg and in 1800 Gentleman John Jackson. Next Jem Belcher, and John Gully, followed soon after; then Jem Ward, and John C. Heenan, Joe Goss and Jem Mace—all great fighters and champions in their day, each a "J" knuckle artist.

That brings us down to John L. Sullivan and his memorable fight with Jake Kilrain—and we still have the "J" with us. About this time Jem Smith was champion of England and Jack Davis was in his prime. Then the first dark cloud came over the pugilistic horizon in the name of Peter Jackson. And with that "J" in his name, he proved to be the greatest of all colored fighters.

What James J. Corbett did to John L. was a plenty. John, with his one "J" didn't have a chance against Corbett's two. Then James J. Jeffries, well blessed with three "Js" retired undefeated, only to be dragged into the ring again to take a thumping from Jack Johnson, a colored gentleman, himself well supplied with "J." It took a Jess Willard to flatten him out, and that brings us down to Jack Dempsey, the "J" of 1923 in the heavyweight class.

But what is true of the heavies, as regards the letter "J" is also true of every other division.

Take the featherweights. There are Jack Skelly, Joe Gallagher, John Gorman, Johnny Kilbane and Johnny Buff.

There were Jack McAuliffe, Jimmy Britt, Jack O'Brien, Johnny Coulon, Jack Britton, Jack Dillon, Johnny Dundee, Jack O'Keefe, Joe Walcott—all champions of one sort or another, with any number of others whose nom de plume contained the letter "J" and who were top notchers, like Joe Jeannette.

And there's a string of names represented in the names of present day champs and coming champs. Joe Lynch, Johnny Wilson, Jack Sharkey, Joe Beckett, Jimmy Wilde, Joe Burman, Johnny Mendelsohn, Joe Benjamin, Jeff Smith—all belong to the "J" tribe, and more coming!

Floyd Johnson, the new heavyweight, and Johnny Shugrue, Jack Bernstein, Jimmie Kelly—well, the "J's" have it when it comes to pugilism and that's all there is to it.

Names in Reel and Real Life

(*Continued from page 22*)

George (One Round) Davis, George Jaus; George Ashe, Abraham Rivkind; Knockout Mars, Lewis Margolis; Mike Glover, Michael J. Cavanagh; Benny Chavez, Epimenio Gonzales.

Joe Coster, Joe Angello; Frankie Conley, Francesco Conte; Knockout Brennen, William Brenner; Hugo Kelly, Ugo Micheli; Tommy Burns, Noah Brusso; Harry Lewis, Harry Besterman; Fighting Dick Hyland, William Uren; Bill Lang, William Lanfranchi; Tony Ross, Antonio Rossilano; Jake Kilrain, John Joseph Killion; Young Corbett (the original "Young Corbett"), George Green.

Sailor Burke, Charles Prasser; Young Peter Jackson, Sim Thompkins; Kid Murphy, Peter Frascella, and Dixie Kid, Aaron L. Brown.

This Book Is Copyrighted

The entire contents, photos and stories of THE RING, are internationally copyrighted. No stories or photo may be reproduced without our consent. Exclusive rights for the reproduction of articles and photos appearing in THE RING may be purchased.

Results of Boxing Bouts

APRIL

5—Denver, Colo.:
Bud Hamilton knocked out Soldier Colon, one round.
George Manley knocked out Soldier Wilson, eight rounds.
Jack Sherley beat George Moser, eight rounds.
Willie Hope and Bobby Moore, eight-round draw.
Mat Flanigan beat Clyde Dodds, four rounds.

6—Stockton, Calif.:
Jimmy Marcus beat Henry Borbs, four rounds.
Johnny McManus beat Billy Harold, four rounds.
Tony Carpentier knocked out Tony Bonillas, second round.
Bert Morgan knocked out Bud Fisher, first round.
Battling Abru and Red Williams, four-round draw.
Smiling Johnny and Babe Harris, four-round draw.

6—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Wildcat Willie O'Brien won on a foul from Pete Herman, fourth round.

6—Portland, Ore.:
Joe Gorman beat Sailor Kramer, ten rounds.

6—Globe, Ariz.:
Billy Alger and Roughouse, Burns, ten-round draw.

6—Sacramento, Calif.:
Gene Cline beat Young Dudley, four rounds.

10—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Mike Dundee knocked out Benny Gould, eight rounds.
Frankie Coster knocked out Joe Clifford, one round.

10—212th Regiment Armory, New York City:
Charley Picker knocked out Tommy Murphy, first round.
Marty Silvers beat Joe Callahan, eight rounds.

10—Portland, Me.:
Joe Lynch beat K. O. Joe O'Donnell, twelve rounds.

10—Albany, N. Y.:
Charley Arthurs and Al Cross, twelve-round draw.
Joey Baker beat Young Rogers, twelve rounds.

10—Bridgeport, Conn.:
Lou Bogash beat Jackie Clarke, twelve rounds.
Mickey Scanlon beat Young Sacon, ten rounds.

10—Seattle, Wash.:
Joe Gorman and Bud Ridley, six-round draw.

10—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Bert Colima beat Billy Shade, four rounds.
Steve Biss beat Tom Kelly, four rounds.
Sailor Larry and Ray Neuman, four-round draw.

11—San Francisco, Calif.:
Jake Stahle beat Young Papke, four rounds.
Jimmy Dunning beat Henry Faligano, four rounds.
Art Emry beat Sailing Leonard, four rounds.
Joe Bell knocked out Kid Manila, four rounds.
Danding Santos beat Tommy Murray, four rounds.
Johnny Tillman knocked out George Winrich, first round.
Krankie Gomez beat Young Dixon, four rounds.

11—Baltimore, Md.:
Joe Dundee beat Pedro Campo, twelve rounds.

11—New Bedford, Mass.:
Chuck Suggs beat Charley Elkins, ten rounds.

11—Shreveport, La.:
Happy Howard beat Harry Foley, fifteen rounds.

12—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Ray Mitchell beat Tim Droney, eight rounds.
Johnny Donnelly beat Young Mickey, eight rounds.
Eddie Revoire beat Len Rawlins, eight rounds.
Tommy Murphy beat Tommy Wilson, eight rounds.
George Siddens beat Danny Gartin, eight rounds.

12—Pottsville, Pa.:
George Weyman beat Dwat Mulligan, ten rounds.

12—Scranton, Pa.:
Jay Lanahan beat Frankie Venchell, ten rounds.
Harry Gordon beat Joe Geiller, ten rounds.

12—New Haven, Conn.:
Joe Currie beat Al Shubert, twelve rounds.

12—Cleremont, N. H.:
Lee Anderson knocked out Silas Green, four rounds.

12—Lowell, Mass.:
Lew Paluso beat Earl Biard, ten rounds.

13—Freeport Sporting Club, Freeport, L. I.:
Irish Johnny Curtin beat Tommy Lynch, twelve rounds.
Earl France beat Shamus O'Brien, ten rounds.
Manny Jacobson beat Al Ketchell, six rounds.
Battling Anton beat Jimmy Smith, four rounds.

13—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Pedro Campo beat Al Willis, eight rounds.

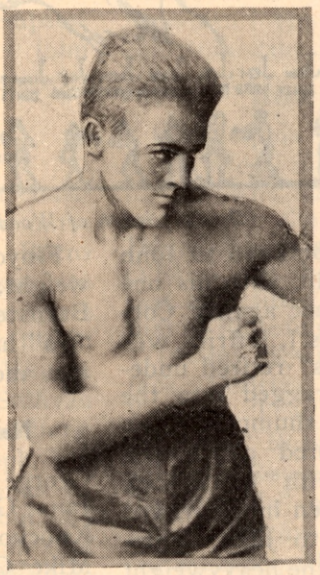
13—Fall River, Mass.:
George Murray beat Johnny Buff, ten rounds.

13—Woonsocket, R. I.:
Wildman Gould beat Jack Green, ten rounds.

13—Lawrence, Mass.:
Tony Thomas beat Henry Ford, ten rounds.

13—Manchester, N. H.:
Kewpie Roy and Johnny Singer, eight-round draw.

13—Milwaukee, Wis.:
Pinkey Mitchell beat Harvey Thorpe, ten rounds.



Spencer Gardner, of New York City, a bantam who recently beat the hard hitting Harry Gordon

13—San Francisco, Calif.:
Eddie Diggins knocked out Ben Kilroy, second round.
Jimmy Sacco beat Dick Hoppe, four rounds.
Jack Silver beat Jimmy Butler, four rounds.
Dick Wallace beat Kid Bucamp, four rounds.
George Gibbons beat Tom Gardner, four rounds.
Joe Harn beat Joe Santos, four rounds.
Harry Dell and Red Reynolds, four-round draw.

13—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Young McGovern beat Sailor Ashmore, four rounds.
Walter Rooney beat Sailor Walters, four rounds.

14—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Billy Defoe and Jack Bernstein, twelve-round draw.
Harry Aarons beat Al Moore, twelve rounds.

14—Rink Sporting Club, Brooklyn:
Paul Doyle beat Nick Scanlon, twelve rounds.
Jim Henry knocked out Soldier Lawson, eight rounds.

14—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Charley Goodman beat Willie Garber, twelve rounds.
Jimmy Reese and Frankie Engle, eight-round draw.

14—Columbus Sporting Club, Yonkers:
Willie Davis beat Eddie Brady, twelve rounds.
Rocky Smith knocked out Bobby Lyons, eighth round.

16—Lynn, Mass.:
Wildman Gould beat Jimmy Cox, ten rounds.

16—St. Paul, Minn.:
Bermondsey Billy Wells beat Jock Malone, ten rounds.

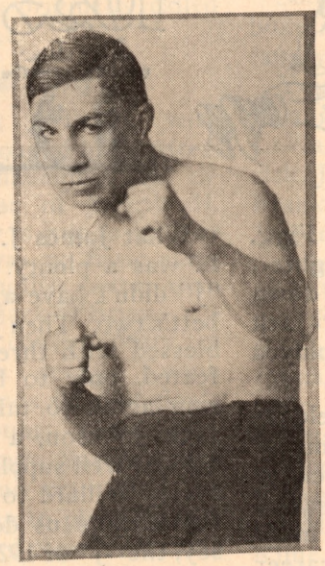
16—Lowell, Mass.:
Billy Murphy beat Kid Dube, ten rounds.

16—Troy, N. Y.:
Young Lairette beat Italian Joe Gans, ten rounds.

16—Trenton, N. J.:
Rocky Smith beat Jack Palmer, eight rounds.
Billy Gannon and Ben Pontheau, eight-round draw.

16—Harlem-Fairmont Sporting Club, New York City:
Jimmy Kelly beat Tony Lyons, twelve rounds.
Sid Terris beat Joey Silvers, six rounds.
Lew Hurley knocked out Bobby Wallace, second round.
Carl Duane beat Charley Hayes, six rounds.
Sam Schacht beat Jack Rafferty, four rounds.

16—Broadway Exhibition Assn., Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Johnny Clinton beat Johnny Lombardi, twelve rounds.



Charley Goodman, Leo P. Flynn's clever bantamweight. Leo is trying to match him with Joe Lynch

Nat Pincus beat Moe Roth, six rounds.
Marty Silvers beat Sammy Goodman, six rounds.
Sammy Beinfeld beat Mickey Santore, four rounds.
Frankie Alban beat Willie Mack, six rounds.

16—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Bobby Wolgast beat Frankie Genaro, eight rounds.
Kid Williams beat Battling Mack, eight rounds.
Midget Smith and Patsy Wallace, eight-round draw.
Benny Bass beat Al Gordon, eight rounds.
Earl Hartman beat Johnny Shearn, eight rounds.

16—Meriden, Conn.:
Kid Kaplan beat Harvey Bright, twelve rounds.
Bud Dempsey beat Young Silverberg, ten rounds.

16—Pittsburgh, Pa.:
Eddie Shevlin won on a foul from Jimmy Jones, three rounds.

16—Rochester, N. Y.:
Charley Weinert beat Martin Burke, twelve rounds.

16—Lancaster, N. Y.:
Joe Geller and Rosey Stoy, eight-round draw.

16—Detroit, Mich.:
Phil O'Dowd beat Johnny Sheppard, ten rounds.

17—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York:
Pete Hartley beat Nick Foley, twelve rounds.
Sandy Taylor beat Paul Fargo, ten rounds.

17—Albany, N. Y.:
Nate Seigel and Alex Trambitas, twelve-round draw.
Vincent Salvatore beat Terry Martin, ten rounds.

17—Hartford, Conn.:
Al Shubert beat Red Cap Wilson, twelve rounds.
Sammy Waltz and Frankie Mack, ten-round draw.

17—Camp Holabird, Md.:
Bobby Garcia beat Lew Haywood, eight rounds.

17—Boston, Mass.:
Battling McCreery beat George Robinson, ten rounds.

17—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Joe Benjamin beat Bud Soules, four rounds.

18—Pueblo, Colo.:
Bud Hamilton knocked out Joe Mandell, two rounds.
Al Dale and Joe the Wop, eight-round draw.
George Moser beat Young Madison, six rounds.

18—St. Louis, Mo.:
Battling Harry Leonard knocked out Jimmy Murphy, five rounds.

18—Woburn, Mass.:
Young Jack Dillon beat Jimmy Gardner, ten rounds.

18—Baltimore, Md.:
Joe Belmont beat Little Jeff, twelve rounds.
Battling Dundee knocked out Nick Brown, second round.

18—Sterling, Colo.:
Don Terror Long and Earl Puryear, six-round draw.

18—San Francisco, Calif.:
Young Papke beat Spec Woods, four rounds.
Sammy Compagno beat Harry Baker, four rounds.
Fernando Herman knocked out Sailor Davis, two rounds.
Frankie Gomez and Jimmy Landrigan, four-round draw.
Gene Kelly beat Sailor Coyne, four rounds.
Tommy Murray beat Milton Payton, four rounds.
Sailor Makagon beat Charley Dundee, four rounds.

18—San Francisco, Calif.:
Billy Shade and Jack Reeves, four-round draw.
Jimmy Duffy beat Gene Cline, four rounds.
California Joe Lynch and Jimmy Farr, four-round draw.
Frank Barrieu beat Tom Kink, four rounds.
Russ Pierce beat Tim Callahan, four rounds.

19—Hamilton A. A., Passaic, N. J.:
Sailor Tom Maxted beat Larry Williams, twelve rounds.

19—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Andy Kid Palmer beat Pat Brafley, eight rounds.
Mike Schultz knocked out Charley Baum, six rounds.

19—McKeesport, Pa.:
Irish Johnny Curtin knocked out Tim Drexler, eight rounds.

19—Mariesville, R. I.:
Young Montreal beat Midget Smith, twelve rounds.

19—Worcester, Mass.:
Archie Walker beat Bobby Michaels, ten rounds.

19—Lawrence, Mass.:
Lew Paluso knocked out Newport Johnny Brown, eight rounds.

19—New Bedford, Mass.:
Willie Harmon beat Billy Carney, ten rounds.

19—Lowell, Mass.:
John Avila beat Martin Flaherty, ten rounds.

19—Rumford, Me.:
Wolf Larsen knocked out Elton Bean, three rounds.

19—Macon, Ga.:
Young Stribling beat Harry Howard, ten rounds.

19—Modesto, Calif.:
Freddie Bonillas beat Young Papke, six rounds.

19—Chicago, Ill.:
Ever Hammer beat Tommy O'Brien, ten rounds.

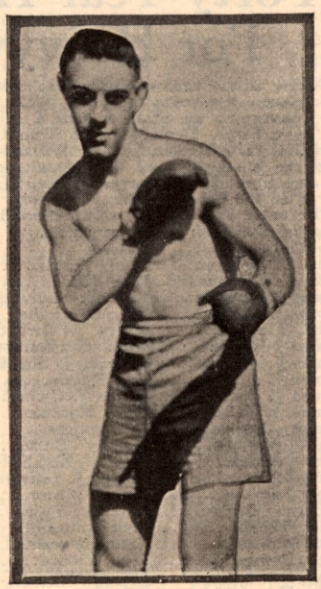
19—Portland, Ore.:
Young Carman beat Johnny Trambitas, four rounds.

19—Milwaukee, Wis.:
Johnny Nuss beat Steve Choinski, ten rounds.

20—Freeport Sporting Club, Freeport, L. I.:
Kid Lewis beat Jackie Marlowe, twelve rounds.
Jim Henry and Joe Skinner, eight-round draw.
20—Waterbury, Conn.:
Johnny Darcey beat Pete August, twelve rounds.
Ed Keeley knocked out Pat McNanany, one round.
20—Holyoke, Mass.:
Jimmy Cooney beat Kid Dube, ten rounds.
Romeo Roche beat Newman Regan, ten rounds.
20—Fall River, Mass.:
George Drew beat Johnny Pobuk, ten rounds.
20—Troxlers, Newark, N. J.:
Jim Holliday knocked out Jack Shows, one round.
20—Norfolk, Va.:
Jack Britton beat Jim Montgomery, ten rounds.
20—Easton, Pa.:
Mickey Mooney beat Young Jack Dempsey, ten rounds.
20—Toledo, O.:
Jamaica Kid beat Toger Flowers, ten rounds.
20—New London, Conn.:
Izzy Tanner and Frankie Quill, ten-round draw.
20—Milwaukee, Wis.:
Ernie Goozeman knocked out Joey Sanger, one round.
20—Stockton, Wash.:
Tony Carpenter beat Petey Coffey, four rounds.
Tony Azevedo beat Frankie Perry, four rounds.
Henry Borba beat Goldie Smith, four rounds.
Bert Morgan knocked out Eddye Myers, one round.
Jimmy Moore beat Jimmy Burns, four rounds.
20—San Francisco, Calif.:
Jimmy Cacco beat Eddie Diggins, four rounds.
Tom Gradner knocked out George Gibbons, second round.
Mike O'Leary and Dick Hoppe, four-round draw.
Jack Silver beat Tommy Comiskey, four rounds.
Jack Griffin beat Kid Bucump, four rounds.
Jimmy Dell beat Red Reynolds, four rounds.
Joe Harn beat Frankie Kelly, four rounds.
20—Louisville, Ky.:
Speedy Sparks beat Jack McCarron, ten rounds.
Joe Anderson beat Young Jack Dillon, eight rounds.
Phil Keith, beat Kid Myers, six rounds.
Billy Cecil beat Young Tucker, four rounds.
20—Memphis, Tenn.:
Red Herring beat Frankie Jones, eight rounds.
21—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Jack Kid Wolfe beat Frankie Jerome, twelve rounds.
Joe Lewis knocked out Barney Tooley, seventh round.
21—Rink Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Mel Coogan and Harry Kid Brown, twelve rounds.
Henny Catena beat Al Felder, twelve rounds.
21—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Eddie Martin beat Jackie Murray, six rounds.
Young Solzberg beat Scotty Williams, six rounds.
23—Harlem-Fairmont Sporting Club, New York City:
Babe Herman knocked out Willie Davis, eleven rounds
Tony Vaccarelli and Charley Hayes, six-round draw.
Bobby Bolan knocked out Abe Bierman, three rounds.
Joey Savoila beat Georgie Fox, six rounds.
Otto Goldberg beat Jerry Heffern, four rounds.
23—Broadway Exhibition Assn., Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Abe Friedman beat Johnny Gray, twelve rounds.
Abe Goldstein knocked out Frankie Coster, five rounds.
Chief Halbran knocked out Jack Schultz, one round.
Freddy Locke and Emil Blaze, four-round draw
23—Brighton Sporting Club, Staten Island:
Lew Synder knocked out K. O. Joe Daly, three rounds
Willie Curry and Joey Baker, eight-round draw.
23—Toronto, Ont.:
Johnny Dundee beat Gene Delmont, ten rounds.
23—Pittsburgh, Pa.:
Pete Zivic beat Midget Smith, ten rounds.
23—London, England:
George Cook beat Frank Goddard, twelve rounds.
23—Troy, N. Y.:
Jabez White and Harry London, twelve-round draw.
Johnny Donnelly beat Mickey Caugio, ten rounds.
23—New Bedford, Mass.:
Chick Suggs beat Young Montreal, ten rounds.
23—Portland, Me.:
Lew Paluso knocked out Eddie Fletcher, eight rounds.
23—Buffalo, N. Y.:
Frankie Schoell beat Jack Oakes, six rounds.
23—Chicago, Ill.:
Frankie Genaro won on a foul from Pal Moore, six rounds.
Charley Beecher beat Jack Sharkey, ten rounds
Mike Dundee beat Andy Chaney, ten rounds
Harry Gordon beat Mickey Brown, ten rounds.
Italian Joe Gans beat Harry Melcair, ten rounds.
23—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Danny Kramer beat Joe Mendall, eight rounds.
Jack West beat Jack Lester, eight rounds.

Panama Joe Gans, colored welter and middleweight champion of the world, who is fighting in his best form.

23—Trenton, N. J.:
Tommy West knocked out Jimmy Martin, eighth round.
Pedro Campo beat George Weyman, eight rounds.
23—Detroit, Mich.:
Pancho Villa beat Clarence Rosen, ten rounds.
23—Buffalo, N. Y.:
Jimmy Slattery and Soldier Bartfield, ten-round draw.
Jimmy Goodrich and Willie Herman, twelve-round draw.
24—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Frankie Edwards and Jack Hausner, twelve-round draw.
Red McDonald won on a foul from Willie Kohler, four rounds.
Johnny Middy beat Sammy Sterans, six rounds
Sammy Beinfeld beat Gus Marino, four rounds
24—Albany, N. Y.:
Frankie Carbone beat Tommy Robson, twelve rounds.
Sandy Taylor and Jimmy Gardner, ten-round draw.
24—Boston, Mass.:
Battling McCreery beat Kid Norfolk, twelve rounds
24—Hartford, Conn.:
Nate Seigel knocked out Frankie Quill, eight rounds.
24—Nashua, N. H.:
Phinney Boyle beat Lewis Hamlin, ten rounds
24—Paris, France:
Marcat French Bamtam knocked out Billy Mathews, sixten rounds.
24—Chicago, Ill.:
Harry Battling Leonard beat Harold Smith, ten rounds.
Eddie Anderson beat Eddie Coulon, ten rounds.
Hilly Levine beat Charley Glaser, ten rounds.
24—Bristol, Pa.:
Mickey Pasquaic and Joe Nelson, eight rounds.
24—McGuigan, Harrison, N. J.:
Dick Callahan and Cy Jones, eight-round draw.
Willie Crystal and Young McFarland, eight-round draw.
Larry Estrudge knocked out Jimmy Thomas, one round.
25—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Jack Snyder beat Willie Tucker, four rounds
Henry Shaw knocked out Eddie Bellamy, first round
Joe Grasse knocked out Al Markus, second round.
Sid Burt knocked out Murray Cohen, fourth round.
Jack Marsia beat Carl Rindon, four rounds.
Joe Carter beat Steve Marcon, four rounds.
Johnny Gunning beat Bill Wiley, four rounds.
Pete Laybeck beat Davey Jones, four rounds.
Sid Wein and Joe Steers, four-round draw.



Buster Brown, not the famous cartoon character, but the featherweight champion of Hoboken

25—Baltimore, Md.:
Bobby Gracia beat Kid Williams, twelve rounds.
25—Indianapolis, Ind.:
Chuck Wiggins knocked out Jack Ledoux, three rounds.
25—Minneapolis, Minn.:
Patsy Flannigan beat Eddie O'Dowd, ten rounds.
25—Worcester, Mass.:
George Kid Lee beat Bobby Michaels, ten rounds.
25—San Francisco, Calif.:
Pat Lester knocked out Kid Lee, one round
Mark Judge knocked out Jimmy Simpson, three rounds.
Wildcat Borba and Spec Woods, four round draw
Charley Martino and Ray Kronick, four-round draw.
Jimmy Landrigan and Frankie Gomez, four-round draw.
Harny Fakiagano knocked out Chick Hayes, three rounds.
Tommy Murry knocked out Murray Payton, two rounds.
25—San Francisco:
Racehorse Roberts beat Billy Shade, four rounds.
Chick Roach won on a foul from Tillie Kid Herman, four rounds.
Tod Morgan beat Joe Coffey, four rounds.
Dynamite Murphy beat Jimmy Callahan, four rounds.
Roy Sutherland beat Louis Garcia, one round.
Ted Makagon and Cap Nelson, four-round draw.
25—Bellingham:
Mickey Hannon beat Ben Tracey, ten rounds.
28—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Jack Bernstein beat Tommy Noble, twelve rounds.
Henny Catena knocked out Harry Arrons, three rounds.
28—Rink Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Pat Walsh and Jimmy Darcey, twelve-round draw.
Charley Goodman knocked out Irving Jampol, four rounds.
Joe Glick beat Louis Guglielmini, six rounds.
Nat Pincus beat Willie Seuss, six rounds.
28—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Shamus O'Brien beat Herb Brodie, twelve rounds.
Sammy Schiff knocked out Joe Florio, five rounds.
26—Columbus Sporting Club, Yonkers:
Jack McFarland beat Al Norton, twelve rounds.
Billy Fitzsimmons knocked out Willie Daney, six rounds.
26—Scranton, Pa.:
Nate Seigel and Jay Lanahan, ten-round draw.
26—Bridgeport, Conn.:
Earl France won on a foul from Pete August, three rounds.
Jimmy Jones beat Spike Marino, eight rounds.
26—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Joe Tiplitz and Johnny Donnelly, eight-round draw.
Jack Burke knocked out Al Carpenter, second round.
26—Muskogon, Mich.:
Joe Lohman and Ted Jamieson, ten-round draw.
27—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Tom Roper and Leo Gates, ten-round draw
Mike Burke knocked out Frank Yarchan, third round.
Charley McKenna beat Mussel Pearlstein, ten rounds.
27—Freeport Sporting Club, Freeport, L. I.:
Corporal Schwartz beat Indian Russell, twelve rounds
Emil Morro beat Willie Powell, ten rounds
27—Youngstown, O.:
Bryan Downey knocked out George Shade, two rounds.
27—Syracuse, N. Y.:
Lou Bogash beat Young Fisher, twelve rounds.
27—Providence, R. I.:
Eddie Shevlin knocked out Frankie Murphy, nine rounds.
Johnny Corbrey beat Barney Rivers, ten rounds.
27—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Nate Goldman beat George Russell, eight rounds.
27—Boston, Mass.:
Perry McManus knocked out Tommy Hart, two rounds.
Mickey Landers beat Buff Ivers, ten rounds.
27—Montreal:
George Giradin knocked out Manny Jacobson, third round.
27—Hoboken, N. J.:
Larry Estridge knocked out Chief Holbran, four rounds.
27—Rawlins, Wyo.:
Tommy Comiskey knocked out Eddie Sheppard, six rounds.
27—San Francisco, Calif.:
Jack Silver beat Tommy Comiskey, four rounds.
Mike O'Leary and Dick Hoppe, four-round draw.
Tom Gardner and Kenneth Clark, four-round draw.
Dick Wallace and Kid Cacump, four-round draw.
Roy Riley beat Jimmy Dunning, four rounds.
Jimmy Dell beat Walter Delmore, four rounds.
Joe Bell beat Young Baker, four rounds.
27—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Frankie McCann beat Young Brown, four rounds.
Eddie Macey and Teddy Silva, four-round draw.
George Lamson beat Leo Amttrick, four rounds.
27—Birmingham, Ala.:
Jimmy Proto beat Bobby Hughes, ten rounds.
27—New Orleans, La.:
Red Hill beat Mickey Perkins, fifteen rounds.

28—Salt Creek, Wyo.:
Bud Hamilton knocked out Gus Weiner, one round.
30—Harlem-Fairmont Sporting Club, New York City:
Carl Duane beat Lew Hurley, six rounds.
Sammy Vogel knocked out Joe Savoile, second round.
Sid Terris knocked out Johnny Gunning, third round.
Jack Snyder beat Lou Sigli, six rounds.
Joe Ryder beat August Pisano, six rounds.
20—Broadway Exhibition Assn., Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Marty Summers beat Moe Herdcovitch, twelve rounds.
Charley Kid Kohler beat Billy Ryckoff, twelve rounds.
30—Boston, Mass.:
Eddie Shevlin beat Cowboy Pladgett, ten rounds.
30—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Rocky Kansas beat Alex Hart, eight rounds.
Clonie Tait beat Mike Schultz, eight rounds.
Eddie O'Keffe beat Eddie Brady, eight rounds.
Cuddy DeMarco beat Mike Ballerino, eight rounds.
George Siddons beat Buddy Fitzgerald, eight rounds.
30—Atlantic City, N. Y.:
Joe Tiplitz knocked out Jackie Bahel, three rounds.
30—York, Pa.:
Johnny Gill beat Johnny Rawlings, eight rounds.
30—Hartford, Conn.:
Kid Lewis beat Jabez White, ten rounds.
George West beat Mike Morley, ten rounds.
30—Rochester, N. Y.:
Mike Dempset beat Nate Seigel, ten rounds.
30—Detroit, Mich.:
Bob Sage beat Phil Krug, ten rounds.
30—New Orleans, La.:
Tommy Gibbons knocked out Chuck Wiggins, ten rounds.
30—Buffalo, N. Y.:
Frankie Mack beat Terry McHugh, ten rounds.
Tut Jackson knocked out Silent Purier, sixth round.
30—Pittsburgh, Pa.:
Jack Zivic beat Pete Harley, eight rounds.
30—Troy, N. Y.:
K. O. Phil Kaplan knocked out Jimmp O'Gatty, sixth round.
30—Cincinnati, O.:
Tommy Ryan beat Sammy Sandow, ten rounds.
30—Lancaster, Pa.:
Benny Schwartz and Battling Murray, eight-round draw.
30—Woonsocket, R. I.:
Willie Harmon beat Jack Green, ten rounds.
30—Lynn, Mass.:
Jack Dillion beat Frankie Warren, ten rounds.
30—New Bedford, Mass.:
Tony Thomas beat Abe Friedman, ten rounds.

MAY

1—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Babe Herman knocked out Sammy Sieger, one round.
Marty Silvers and Moe Ginsberg, ten-round draw.
Johnny Breslin beat Sammy Bienfeld, six rounds.
Willie O'Connell beat Billy Bell, six rounds.
1—Albany, N. Y.:
Red Mack beat Phil Logan, twelve rounds.
Charley Arthurs and Al Cross, ten-round draw.
1—Portland, Me.:
Johnny Leonard beat George Drew, twelve rounds.
1—McGuigan's, Harrison, N. J.:
Lew Selzer beat Andy Lake, ten rounds.
Joe Franklin beat Sammy Wilson, eight rounds.
Larry Estridge knocked out Joe Cavalier, three rounds.
Mickey Taylor beat Pete Ritchie, six rounds.
2—Boston, Mass.:
Joe Tiplitz beat Tony Juliam, ten rounds.
2—St. Louis, Mo.:
Frankie Conway beat Johnny McCoy, ten rounds.
3—San Bernardino, Calif.:
Young Dynamite George beat Blackie Rice, four rounds.
Jimmy Douglass knocked out Jack Russo, second round.
3—Madison Square Garden, New York City:
George Ward beat Joe Jackson, twelve rounds.
Paul Doyle knocked out Lee Williams, nine rounds.
Eddie Martin beat Sonny Smith, six rounds.
Jimmy Hutchison beat Sid Kid Flake, six rounds.
Lew Berfetti beat Nat Pincus, four rounds.
3—Hamilton A. A., Passaic, N. J.:
Nate Isaacman beat Johnny Martin, ten rounds.
Buck Josephs beat Mickey Walters, ten rounds.
Harry Bartone beat Tommy Stapleton, ten rounds.
3—Lowell, Mass.:
Mike Castle beat Joe Nelson, ten rounds.
3—Chicago, Ill.:
Mickey Walker knocked out Morrie Schlaifer, six rounds.
Jack Britton beat Joey O'Hara, ten rounds.
Carl Tremaine beat Hilly Levine, ten rounds.
4—Freeport Sporting Club, Freeport, L. I.:
Leo Gates knocked out Charley McKenna, seven rounds.
Al Studdy beat Joey Werner, eight rounds.
4—Empire A. A., Hoboken, N. J.:
Andy Lake beat Young Neil, eight rounds.
Tommy Fay beat Johnny Dixon, eight rounds.
4—Hartford, Conn.:
Sammy Waltz knocked out Carman Cook, first round.
4—Syracuse, N. Y.:
Mixer Mitchell beat Johnny Tillman, twelve rounds.
Joey Silvers knocked out Johnny Dunn, fourth round.
4—Boston, Mass.:
Red O'Grady knocked out Eddie Waters, two rounds.
4—Scranton, Pa.:
Benny Valger beat Pepe O'Brien, ten rounds.
4—New Orleans, La.:
Eddie Brady beat Eddie McKenna, fifteen rounds.
4—Atlanta, Ga.:
Frank Carbone beat Young Stribling, ten rounds.
4—Hamilton, Ont.:
Willie Walker knocked out Oscar Batiste, eight rounds.
4—Baltimore, Md.:
Joe Ryder and Midget Kilburn, ten-round draw.
4—Montreal, Canada:
Leo Kid Roy knocked out Curley Wilshur, two rounds.
4—St. Paul, Minn.:
Billy Wells beat Jock Malone, ten rounds.
5—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Irish Johnny Curtin and Terry Martin, twelve-round draw.
Jackie McCoy knocked out Joe Carmel, eight rounds.
5—Rink Sporting Club, Brooklyn:
Captain Bob Roper knocked out Jack Douglass, one round.
Mike Burke knocked out Tommy Madden, three rounds.
5—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, New York City:
Kid Sullivan and Dutch Brandt, twelve-round draw.
Al Felder knocked out Bernie Bedou, eight rounds.
6—Mexico City:
Sam Langford knocked out Andre Balza, third round.
6—Paris, France:
Georges Carpentier knocked out Marcel Nilles, eighth round.
6—Havana:
Farmer Lodge knocked out by Jack Johnson, four rounds.
7—Broadway Exhibition Ass'n, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Johnny Clinton beat Ray Pryel, twelve rounds.
Joey Silvers and Moe Ginsberg, six-round draw.
Harry Gaba beat Joe Tobin, six rounds.
Lew Chester beat Charlies Picker, six rounds.
7—Harlem-Fairmont Sporting Club, New York City:
K. O. Phil Kaplan beat Jimmy Kelly, twelve rounds.
Charley Murray beat Buck Walters, six rounds.
Sid Burt knocked out Ritchie Homes, fourth round.
Sammy Bienfeld beat Murray Bressner, four rounds.
7—Brighton Sporting Club, Staten Island, N. Y.:
Buddy Saunders knocked out Harry Sneeden, five rounds.
Wilbur Cohen beat Johnny Russell, ten rounds.
7—Detroit, Mich.:
Gene Tunney knocked out Jack Clifford, eight rounds.
Bobby Ward knocked out Johnny Lewis, three rounds.
7—Troy, N. Y.:
Frankie LaFay beat Willie Garber, twelve rounds.
Johnny Clocough beat Kid Pershing, twelve rounds.
7—Buffalo, N. Y.:
Frankie Schoell beat Bryan Downey, six rounds.
Jimmy Slattery beat Jimmy Sullivan, six rounds.
Willie Herman beat Luke Carr, six rounds.
Harry Cook beat Tommy Phillips, six rounds.
Freddy Thompson and Teddy Joyce, six-round draw.
7—New Bedford, Mass.:
Charley Manty beat Tommy Flanagan, ten rounds.
7—Lynn, Mass.:
Buddy Clark beat Billy Nelson, ten rounds.
7—Columbus, Ohio:
Carl Tremaine beat Johnny Ertle, twelve rounds.
7—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Bobby Wolgast beat Sammy Novia, eight rounds.
7—Memphis, Tenn.:
Bobby Green beat Red Herring, eight rounds.
8—Queensboro A. C., Long Island City:
Jack Bernstein beat Elino Flores, fifteen rounds.
Willie Darcy and Sammy Cohen, twelve-round draw.
Johnny Vestri beat Jerry Sullivan, six rounds.
Lew Sigli beat Billy Carlin, four rounds.
8—Pioneer Sporting Club, New York City:
Danny Edwards beat Wee Willie Spencer, ten rounds.
Henny Catena beat Bobby Doyle, ten rounds.
Mike Morley beat Billy Houlihan, ten rounds.
8—Troy, N. Y.:
Mike Dempsey won on a foul from Alex Tramitas, seven rounds.
Sandy Taylor beat Jimmy Gardy, ten rounds.
8—Boston, Mass.:
Eddie Kid Wagner beat Lew Paluso, ten rounds.
8—Springfield, O.:
Kid Norfolk knocked out Tiger Flowers, one round.
8—St. Louis, Mo.:
Babe Herman beat Harry Kabakoff, ten rounds.
9—Baltimore, Md.:
Benny Schwartz beat Joe Belmont, twelve rounds.
Lew Heywood beat Davey Rogers, ten rounds.
9—Mariesville, R. I.:
Tommy Ryan beat Terry Martin, twelve rounds.
9—Toledo, O.:
Joe Lohman and Martin Burke, twelve-round draw.
10—Columbus Sporting Club, Yonkers:
Willie McNulty knocked out Sid Buller, one round.
Bobby Bolin beat Harry Arons, six rounds.
10—Scranton, Pa.:
Frankie Farmer knocked out Willie Stanton, three rounds.
11—Freeport Sporting Club, Freeport, L. I.:
Kid Lewis beat Johnn Gray, twelve rounds.
Jim Henry beat Joe Skinner, eight rounds.
11—Empire S. A., Hoboken, N. J.:
Sam Mossberg beat Young Tiger, twelve rounds.
Jackie McCoy knocked out Skelly Lewis, three rounds.
11—Fall River, Mass.:
Irish Johnny Curtin beat Chick Suggs, ten rounds.
11—Youngstown, O.:
Teddy Joyce beat Mog Pugh, ten rounds.
11—Syracuse, N. Y.:
Abe Goldstein beat Art Wander, ten rounds.
Babe Herman beat Joe Baker, ten rounds.
George Fox and Kid Blair, ten-round draw.
11—Springfield, Mass.:
Romeo Roche beat Earl Biard, twelve rounds.
11—Chicago, Ill.:
Pancho Villa beat Battling Murray, ten rounds.
Jimmy Darcey knocked out Danny Needham, fourth round.
Frankie Schaefer beat Bill Henry, ten rounds.
11—Boston, Mass.:
Red O'Grady beat Spike Hennessey, eight rounds.
12—Yankee Stadium, New York City:
Jess Willard knocked out Floyd Johnson, eleven rounds.
Luis Firpo knocked out Jack McAuliffe, third round.
Tiny Jim Herman knocked out Al Reich, sixth round.
Jack Renault won on a foul from Fred Fulton, fourth round.
Harry Drake beat Joe McCann, four rounds.

Forty-Year History of Fights For Heavyweight Title

Boxing in the heavyweight class is experiencing a revival similar to that which took place a few years ago when White Hope tournaments were staged throughout the country in an effort to find a suitable opponent for Jack Johnson. To-day we have Firpo, Floyd Johnson, Tom Gibbons, Fred Fulton, Farmer Lodge, Jack Renault, Jack McAuliffe, Jess Willard and a score of other heavyweights thrust into the limelight, and as a result interest in this class is greater now than at any time since Georges Carpentier went down to defeat at Boyle's Thirty Acres at the hands of Jack Dempsey.

The table below gives a list of all heavyweight championship bouts since the time of the Sullivan-Ryan battle.

Winner	Loser	Rounds	Date	Place
John L. Sullivan	Paddy Ryan	9	Feb. 7, 1882	Mississippi City
John L. Sullivan	Jake Kilrain	75	July 8, 1889	Richburg, Miss.
James J. Corbett	John L. Sullivan	21	Sept. 7, 1892	New Orleans
James J. Corbett	Charles Mitchell	8	Jan. 25, 1896	Jacksonville, Fla.
Robt. Fitzsimmons	James J. Corbett	14	Mar. 17, 1897	Carson City, Nev.
James J. Jeffries	Robt. Fitzsimmons	11	June 9, 1899	Coney Island
James J. Jeffries	Thomas J. Sharkey	25	Nov. 3, 1899	Coney Island
James J. Jeffries	Gus Ruhlin	5	Nov. 15, 1901	San Francisco
James J. Jeffries	James J. Corbett	10	Aug. 14, 1903	San Francisco
James J. Jeffries	Jack Monroe	2	Aug. 26, 1904	San Francisco
Tommy Burns	Bill Squires	1	July 4, 1907	San Francisco
Jack Johnson	Tommy Burns	14	Dec. 26, 1908	Sydney, N. S. W.
Jack Johnson	Stanley Ketchel	12	Oct. 16, 1909	San Francisco
Jack Johnson	James J. Jeffries	15	July 4, 1910	Reno, Nev.
Jack Johnson	Frank Moran	20	June 27, 1914	Paris
Georges Carpentier	Gunboat Smith	6	July 16, 1914	London
Jess Willard	Jack Johnson	26	April 5, 1915	Havana, Cuba
Jess Willard	Frank Moran	10	Mar. 25, 1916	New York
Jack Dempsey	Jess Willard	3	July 4, 1919	Toledo, Ohio
Jack Dempsey	Bill Miske	3	Sept. 7, 1920	New York
Jack Dempsey	Bill Brennan	12	Dec. 14, 1920	Benton Harbor
Jack Dempsey	Georges Carpentier	4	July 2, 1921	Jersey City

MANAGERS, ATTENTION!

All that is necessary to have your stable of fighters used in THE RING is to forward us their photographs.

Send us photos of your entire stable now. Get them into our colored section. Place a managers' ad in THE RING, only $30 per year.

Subscribe now for your fighter's photo and record in the Ring Boxing Record which will be published on January 1, 1924. To insure your record and photo send us $15 now.

Minute Rests Between Rounds

By EDDIE BORDEN

A FLYWEIGHT who is creating a fine impression in New York and its vicinity, is Jack Snyder, southpaw extraordinary. Jack has compiled a mighty impressive record since leaving the amateur ranks. He has won his seven starts, scoring three knockouts. He is only a youngster and will soon be fighting in the bantam class.

Silent Puryear, who provides many a hearty laugh in each appearance in the ring because of his queer antics, wishes to inform the boxing world that he has changed managers. Charley Brown, the Mayor of Minetta Lane, who is his present handler, purchased the contract from Andy Blip.

Mike Dundee, the Chicago featherweight, made a great impression on New York fight fans when he won by a knockout over Benny Gould, the featherweight champion of Canada. Gould previously had scored a knockout over Charley Beecher.

"Bricky" Crossley claims to have the next middleweight champion in the person of Jimmy Roberts of the West Side of New York City. Jimmy has only been boxing the past year, and gave a good account of himself. "Bricky" may be right.

Harry Galfund, the fistic sensation of Brooklyn, has announced his retirement from the preliminary ranks. In the future he will engage in only star bouts. Harry has just reached his majority, and has a good future in store for him.

Jimmy Lowe and Dave Brown's latest pugilistic importation is Harry Aaron, prominent flyweight from England. Harry is credited with battling Jimmy Wilde on several occasions, and in his initial start on this side, won an easy victory over Al Moore of Philadelphia in twelve rounds.

Another graduate from the amateur ranks burst out with a thud, in the person of Johnny Breslin, flyweight from the West Side. Johnny scored a two-round knockout over Willie Tucker at the Pioneer Sporting Club, in his professional debut. Breslin is a natural two-fisted fighter, and will make the local flyweights hustle.

Sammy Bienfeld, latest graduate of the amateur ranks, is battling successfully in his quest for fame and fortune in the professional ranks. Sammy has engaged in seven contests to date, winning them all, two by the knockout route. He scales 110 pounds, and is bound to be fighting on top in the near future. Eddie Borden of The Ring is his manager.

Billy Wiley, 126-pound entry from Harlem, issues a special challenge to Tony Vaccarelli for a combat. Billy is a pleasing fighter and is always sure to make a real battle.

Willie Bradley of Greenwich Village, who shows promise of developing into a real top-notcher, is hurling challenges in all directions. Willie quit the ring, to become a boxing instructor at MacLevy's gymnasium, but is getting the old fever, and wishes to re-enter the game.

Johnny Green, the Bob Fitzsimmons of the bantamweights, who is so called because he bears a startling resemblance to the "Old Ruby," has left the management of Joe Wagner, and is now on the lookout for someone who will give his affairs serious consideration. Johnny is one of the best bantamweights around these parts, but has been hidden in the glamour of Jack Sharkey's brightness, and is now seeking an opportunity to prove his real worth.

Frank Florio, the Fordham Flash, who in his last start knocked out the tough Henry Mick of Brooklyn, has been laid on the sidelines with a broken right mitt. He has been idle for the past two months, but will get back to the harness shortly.

Joey and Marty Silvers, two classy featherweights from Brooklyn, who have been traveling at a fast clip, and both progressing with equal rapidity, have thrown down the gauntlet. They direct their challenges to the leaders of their division.

Both weigh about 124 pounds and are always sure to provide plenty of action.

Jeff Smith, the uncrowned king of the middleweight division, who has been going along meeting men in his own class, meeting light heavyweights, and heavyweights, has a standing challenge with Johnny Wilson, for a crack at the middleweight title. Jeff is willing t osacrifice any remuneration for his services, just for the privilege of having a shot at that title or the title held by McTigue. Jeff has defeated Bob Roper, Martin Burke, Bob Moha, Pat McCarty, Harry Foley, Jamaica Kid, Glenn Glickner, Jack Hanlon, Clay Turner, and Billy Britton, in the past year, and held Harry Greb to a draw. He is a good drawing card and a real credit to the ring. Al Lippe, his manager, has found that the cream of middleweights and light heavies, including Gene Tunney, avoid Smith.

Marty Strauss, a nineteen-year-old youngster who hails from the East Side, has discarded his amateur card and has cast his lot with the ranks of the money makers. Marty possesses one of the fastest left hands in the game. He is being taught the finer points of boxing by Eddie Fletcher.

Milton Weiss, former amateur state welterweight champion, who was making rapid progress in the professional ranks, has severed his connections with the squared circle. He will devote all his efforts in the future to a business career. Milton had a good future in the ring, had he remained in the game, and we hope that he will be doubly successful in his new enterprise.

Al Lippe takes exception to a report printed in the last issue of The Ring to the effect that Jeff Smith was licked by Tommy Loughran in their recent Scranton battle. He states in vehement language that Smith won the fight, and that Loughran refused an offer of $5,000 from New Orleans to battle to a decision.

The affair was a no-decision contest, and we believe that the only method to settle any question of supremacy between them is to fight to a referee's verdict. Scranton reports, furnished us, show that Smith had the better of the last argument.

Joe Geller, who claims the bantam weight championship of the Pacific Coast, is now residing in New York. He flaunts his challenges through the person of Charley Rose to all the leading men in his class. Joe has fought Sammy Mandell, Frank Garcia, Harold Smith, Jack Eile, Jimmy Kelly, Benny Vogel, Paddy Owens, Hilly Levine, and Harry Gordon. This list comprises practically the cream of the country's bantam weights, and Charley is certain that once he gets started he will be in demand. Geller formerly boxed under the name of Joey Miller, but was forced to change his name by order of the Boxing Commission.

Jimmy Sheldon, who claims the middleweight championship of Illinois, issues a challenge to the leaders in his division. Jimmy has fought Jack Britton, Bryan Downey, and many others around Chicago, and would prove to be a tough opponent for anyone in the East.

We are correcting an error that appeared in the last issue of the Ring regarding the report of the Kid Williams-Sammy Sandow bout that took place at Baltimore on March 13.

As our report read: Kid Williams scored a knockout over Sammy Sandow in their scheduled twelve-round engagement. On the contrary, Williams received the decision after twelve tough rounds, although extended all the way.

Chief Halbran, a newcomer in local circles, celebrated his debut by disposing of Jack Schultz in 45 seconds of the first round in New York City. His presence will be welcome.

Henry Shaw, colored welterweight from Harlem, is being developed into one of the best drawing cards in Yonkers. Tom Fahy, his manager, is leading him along by degrees. Henry arrived from Detroit, an unknown, but has displayed a great brand of milling and is eagerly sought around the city. He has fought several times in Yonkers and has always attracted a big house.

Over in Jersey City everyone is saying nice things about a youngster by the name of Petey Mack. Petey has been battling around the various Jersey clubs with great success and is ripe for bigger competition. He is sure to be heard of in the near future. He fights in the bantamweight class.

Georgie Werner of regiment fame is now trying to keep busy around the local clubs. Now that the armories are closed, Werner will direct all his attention to the welterweights around town.

Paul Doyle resumed activity in the roped arena by winning over Nick Scanlon in twelve rounds at the Rink Sporting Club of Brooklyn.

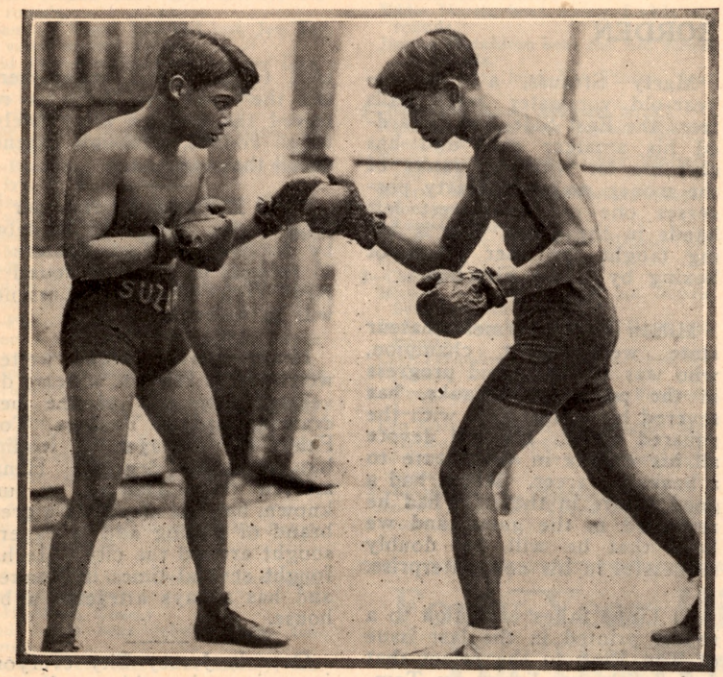
Paul was forced to lay off for two months, owing to a fractured right elbow received in a contest with Pete Latzo at Boston. A fortnight ago he stopped Cowboy Williams in the reopening of the Garden.

Young Stribling of Atlanta, Ga., although only a youngster, has advanced from the bantamweight division to the middleweights in one year's time. He is meeting all the top-notchers in his class. In his last contest he beat Happy Howard of New York.

If Ray Cooper, whose picture was published in the April issue of the Ring, will communicate with our office, he will hear of some news that will be of great benefit to him.

Johnny Buff, classy Jersey bantam, who about a year ago lost both his bantam and flyweight titles, is making a strong come-back. Under the able guidance of Lew Diamond, his manager, Buff soon expects to be in trim for a series of battles leading to a return match with Villa and Lynch. Buff is one of the

biggest drawing cards in Jersey and will probably be seen in action at Boyle's Thirty Acres.



Fight before great throng. The above photo shows Joe Suzara, former flyweight champion of the Orient (left) and Frisco Conception, present holder of the title, awaiting the gong in their recent championship battle. Although Villa is the American champion, the Orient insists upon having a title holder of its own on the home grounds

BOXING AS A UNIVERSITY SPORT

By PABLO T. ANIDO

Medical Student in the University of the Philippines

GOVERNOR GENERAL WOOD of the Philippine Islands recently at a University meeting expressed his desire to see the Filipino youth master the manly arts of self-defense—wrestling and boxing. Why? Simply because our beloved Governor realizes from experience that both sports develop he-men who become high class citizens. The Governor in the course of his remarks declared that if every young man would think of his health and physical welfare, and then take up boxing and wrestling as a pastime, the world would have better men and better citizens. That this is so, often has been proven. Boxing develops every muscle in the human body, quickens the brain, sharpens the wits, imparts force, and, above all, it teaches self-control.

Humanity has ceased to worship at the shrine of the drug—a curse which existed in the Far East, but by degrees is being supplanted by healthy sports. It took years of labor and millions of dollars to convince the Filipinos health lay in exercise and not in the use of drugs, and now Governor Wood is teaching the gospel of health to the Filipinos more so than any person ever did before.

The time when it was popular to be a fop and dandy—when it was considered as a sign of good breeding to be able to show delicate and well manicured, effeminate hands—is past.

One cannot be successful in life unless one is in constant "fighting trim." One must be in condition to go and keep going at top speed. Hence the reason for introducing boxing in the University at Manila where it soon will become a major sport.

BOXING IN TORONTO

By FRED IRWIN

One of the largest crowds in months attended the recent International Sporting Club Show here in the huge Coliseum, when Billy Wells and Frankie Schoell were carded to go ten rounds. They had come heralded from two recent fights in Wilkes-Barre and Omaha and according to the press reports of these two encounters they were not of the prearranged vaudeville type. Things pointed to a real scrap here and the fur was expected to fly in chunks, but something evidently went wrong. After four rounds of the "I'll-chase-you-if-you-chase-me" variety, Referee Lou E. Marsh got in the game and did the final chasing. For once the 8,500 fans agreed with the peer of Canadian referees and yelled their approval of his action. Little was known of Wells' ability locally, but the same cannot be said of the Buffalo man, as he boxed here quite often and always gave his best, and had become quite a favorite with Toronto fans. Schoell should certainly know by this time that Toronto is no hick town, and you can't get away with the stuff here you can in Chicago.

The Ontario Boxing Commission immediately held an investigation with the result that the boxers' purses were handed over to charity. Along with this the boxers were handed a six months' vacation as far as Canada was concerned. The promoters showed a splendid spirit by handing over their $1,500 profits to the Commission to dispose of as they saw fit, who passed part of it on to foster amateur athletics and the remainder to charitable institutions.

Soldier Horace Jones, ex-Canadian heavyweight champion, is home from London equipped with monocle, spats, gloves and cane. He sports a fairly good record, acquired at the expense of the British, but suing the words of the cartoonist, "so doesn't mean anything." His former manager, Pat Hoey, now has his eye on a colored youth, Larry Gains, Ontario amateur heavyweight champion, whom he intends taking to England this fall to do battle, and if talk counts for anything. Gains will be champion of the British Empire by the time next spring rolls around.

Little is being heard now of "Sid" Marks, self-named lightweight champion of Canada. If Marks still feels he has a claim to that crown let him go after Clonie Tate, a Winnipeg lad, now being managed by Leo Flynn of New York. Clonie is the rightful owner of this title by reason of his victory over Frankie Bull of Toronto, for six years holder of this title.

In the Coliseum here on April 24, Johnny Dundee successfully defended his junior lightweight title by defeating Gene Delmont in twelve snappy rounds. Delmont was all that was said of him, as tough as leather and as willing as a bull pup in a canine free-for-all. Round after round Dundee harried him with cruel jabs and hooks to the face and body, but there never was a round when Delmont did not cut loose a few fierce swings or uppercuts, which would have divorced the Scotch "wag" from his memory had they landed fairly on the button—and they didn't miss by much.

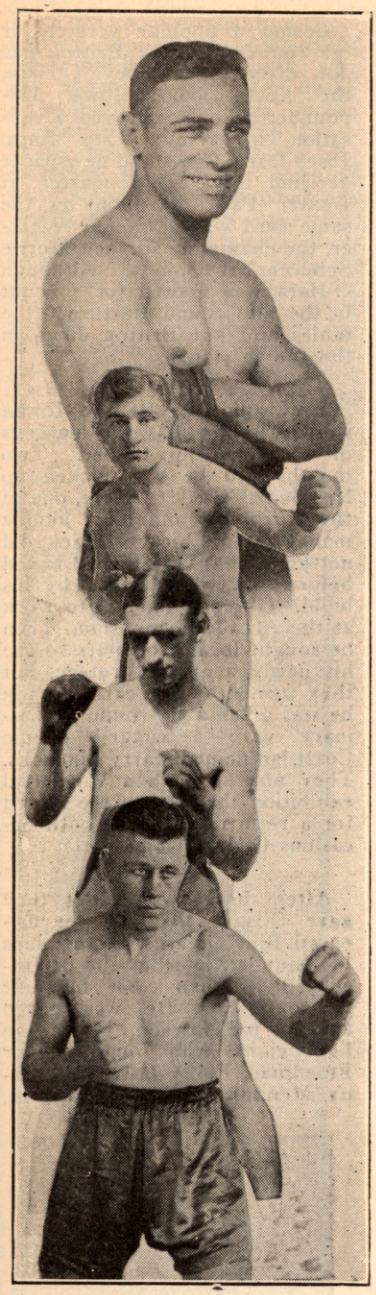
Several times Dundee failed to get his guard up and took the smacks on the jaw. He was hurled to the ropes by the impact of Delmont's sturdy blows, but the little champion was too wise to get sore and tear in carelessly after one of these invitations to the morgue had landed. He showed why he was a crown wearer—instead of looking for revenge he boxed coolly and steadily piling up points with clean cut work.

Along about the eighth round Delmont landed a straight drive to the face which split Dundee's eye. That split required five stitches to close properly and forced Dundee to cancel his engagement in Pittsburgh with Pete Zivic.

The semi-windup resulted in a draw, Chris Newton and Sergeant Wally Hopwood, D. C. M., with a bar, being the two interested. It was a terrific mill and overshadowed for fierceness and determination even the swell main bout.

For ten rounds they slugged and threw science to the winds. It was a series of continual knock-downs from start to finish. They should draw well again. Young Mack defeated Johnny Rose of New York, with plenty to spare. It proved a surprise, as most people thought that Rose, with his New York experience, would be too much for him.

The Welch Athletic Club, an organization that is composed of boxers, has been getting much publicity in the Middle West. These boys comprise the only club composed entirely of boxers. Reading from left to right, those in the back row are: Johnny Bright, 122 pounds; Jimmy Darrah, 154 pounds; Paul Girard, 124 pounds; and Maxie Holub, 112 pounds. In the front row: Suey Welch, manager; Billy Walsh, heavyweight; Red Hetzel, trainer, and Johnny Harrison, 118 pounds. Extreme left: Billy Mears, 115 pounds



Joe Ritchie, Newark's featherweight, who carries a good punch in either hand.

* * *

Johnny Herman of Lynn, Mass., a welterweight who has hurled a challenge at Mickey Walker.

* * *

Mickey Pasquale, a Jersey bantam who hails from Newark. He is on the trail of New York's leading game cocks.

* * *

Speedy Sparks of Cincinnati. Sparks is a middleweight who does his best fighting between 150 and 154 pounds.

In the curtain raiser, Alex Burlie beat Allan Holmes. Both are former amateur champions. The Queensbury Club promoted the show and satisfied a small house of 3,500 fans, who went home chirping like a flock of spring robins.

UPPER NEW YORK STATE

By L. J. CARSON

At Rochester, N. Y., on April 16, K. O. Johnny Michaels, Jamestown's rugged 122 pound boxer, knocked out Ray Donnell of Syracuse in the third round of a scheduled eight-round bout. Donnell had won his last three boxing engagements in the flower city and was a favorite over the Chautauqua County pugilist before the bout started.

Jack Pry of Salamanca, fighting on the same card with Michaels and Donnell, lost the judges' decision to Roy Manly of Wilkes-Barre in a six-round preliminary. Pry had the better of the bout in the early rounds, but the coal region pugilist caught Pry with a solid hook in the fifth round which turned the tide and the verdict his way.

Cliff Becker, the Celeron hard hitting welterweight, gave Vic Craig of Cleveland a hard six-round fight at Erie, Pa., on April 20. Becker took the match on but twenty-four hours' notice and was also forced to sweat off five pounds in a turkish bath on the day of the contest.

At Buffalo on April 23, K. O. Johnny Michaels lost the judges' decision to Freddie Thompson of Oswego in a well fought six-round bout. Michaels carried the first two rounds, he forced the milling, and swung many blows which caught Thompson doing considerable damage. The third was even, but beginning with the fourth round the Oswego clever boxer outboxed the Jamestown lad and carried away the judges' decision.

PICKED UP IN ERIE

Construction of an outdoor arena that will seat 8,000 persons was recently started by V. D. Eichenlaub, owner of the Erie Arena, where the indoor fight cards have been staged during the past two winters.

Eichenlaub expects to have the plant ready for operation not later than June 1, and already Matchmaker Freddy Dailey of the Erie A. C. is planning on a number of big bouts during the summer months. Dailey has been running shows every week in the Arena during the winter season.

The new structure is being built on property just south of the present indoor building.

Before preparing plans for the bowl, Mr. Eichenlaub visited several larger cities where he inspected such structures, so that all of the latest improvements will be embodied in the new plant when it is completed and ready for the summer season.

Several features in connection with the big Arena will appeal alike to the fans and the fight managers. The ring, 20 feet square, will be so constructed that fighters will be protected from the hot sun if fighting in the day time, and special lighting arrangements will be installed to enable night shows if they are desired.

There will be no chance for the spectators purchasing the cheaper priced seats to get down to the higher priced ones, because special runways are to be built to each tier on which different prices will be set.

BUFFALO, N. Y., NOTES

By HUGH SHANNON

Jack Oakes, negro welterweight star, is the newest sensation around this town. The brown baby from Columbus can certainly sock. He looks and acts like Sam Langford when the Tar Baby was a welterweight and unless we are all mistaken Oakes is destined to become one of Mickey Walker's most dangerous rivals.

Oakes gave Jack Loney, the Canadian, a sweet licking in his first bout here, knocking Loney down six times. Then Oakes proceeded to knock out Chief Halftown in three rounds and Benny Ross in three rounds. He then took on Frankie Schoell and gave Schoell his hardest battle. It was a nip and tuck affair with Schoell getting the decision. With a few more fights under his belt Schoell and Oakes will meet again and it will certainly be a battle worth seeing.

Tommy Ryan is all right again and the little star, boxing for the first time since he broke his collarbone, defeated Sammy Sandow at Cincinnati in ten rounds. The Cincinnati Enquirer said that Ryan was far too clever for Sandow, but the scrap was a pippin.

Jimmy Slattery beat Soldier Bartfield in six rounds at the Queensberry Club on April 30. "Slats" was too fast for the old soldier and peppered him with his long left hand.

Ted Joyce, the Canadian bantam, is well liked here. His sensational style of milling and his terrific punching makes him a card. Joyce is after a shot at Carl Tremaine and offers to guarantee to knock Carl out. Joyce stopped Al Corbett, Carl's stablemate in four rounds and Jimmy Dunn will not make a match with Joyce again.

Rocky Kansas won over Alex Hart in eight rounds at the Arena, Philadelphia. Kansas is in good shape for some big fights this summer, which he says will be his last in the ring.

Kansas expects to box both Tendler and Leonard this summer. There is also a possibility that he will box Charlie White again. White and Kansas would pack any of the open air arenas.

Tommy Phillips is coming along nicely. He beat Leo Patterson twice, once on a foul and later on a referee's decision. Phillips wants to box Jimmy Goodrich for the local lightweight title.

Teddy Meyers is laid up with a bad shoulder, sustained in an auto accident, but will be all right again soon. Teddy has been one of our best lightweights this season and a big drawing card. His best effort was a win over Sid Barberian. He also won and lost with Charlie O'Connell.

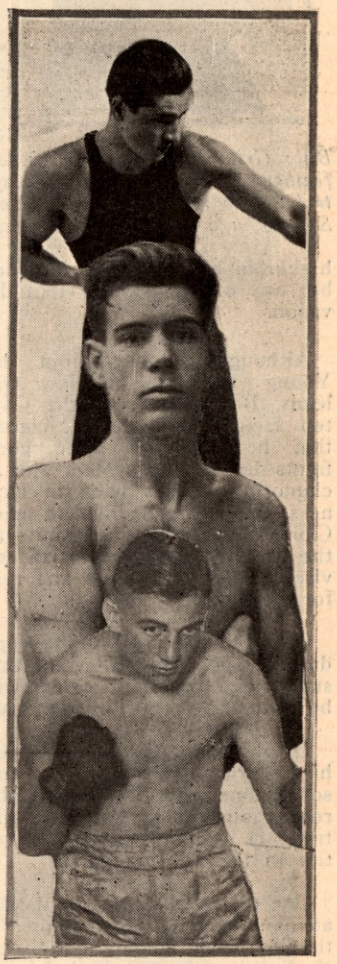
Tut Jackson knocked out Silent Puryea, subbing for Jamaica Kid, in six rounds here at the Velodrome Club, April 28. Jackson broke his hand in the second round or might have ended it sooner.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN, The North American

Herman (Muggsy) Taylor and Bobby Gunniss have mapped out one of the biggest open-air boxing seasons that Philadelphia has ever enjoyed. They will stage the bouts at the Phillies' Park. Frankie Genaro, the American flyweight champion; Luis Firpo, the South American heavyweight, and Lew Tendler, Philadelphia's lightweight ace, are some of the stars who will be seen in action.

Joe Nelson, the Philadelphia bantamweight, is now making his home in New York, and expects to have a busy summer season in and around the metropolis.



Ralph Plata, who holds the light-heavyweight championship of Colombia, is only 19 years of age, and his future appears to be a bright one

* * *

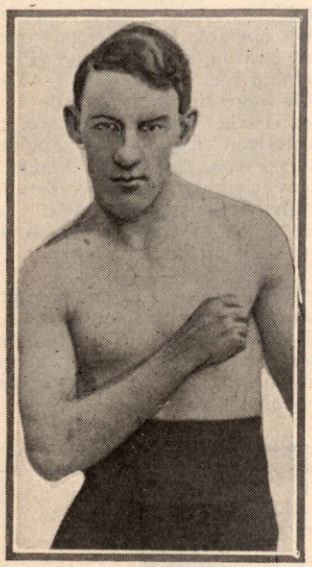
Mickey McAdam, prominent featherweight of England, who has good chance of defeating Eugene Criqui for championship of Europe

* * *

Joey Silvers, crack youngster from Brooklyn, who has been showing excellent form in his recent bouts. Joey is a featherweight

Vincent Lopez, the middleweight, who is handled by Eddie Hayes, has been getting considerable work. When not appearing in Quaker City shows, Lopez frequently appears at Atlantic City and in up-state rings.

Cuddy DeMarco, the former Pittsburgh featherweight, who is now living in Philadelphia, has his mind made up to go



Billy Grimes, the newly-crowned featherweight champion of Australia. He recently defeated Bert Spargo in a twenty-round contest

higher in his class and does not bar any of the boys in that division.

Although knocked out by Young Leonard in New Orleans, Bobby Barrett, the Clifton Heights lightweight, claims that he still has some good fights left in his system and is clamoring to get back in harness. He was scheduled to meet Clonie Tait in the last show at the Arena, but his physician advised him to pass it up and rest for awhile.

Open air boxing will be conducted again in Chester this summer. Most of the talent will be obtained from Philadelphia.

Otto Hughes, who announced his retirement from the ring some time ago, is out on the road again and says that he will try once again. It's hard to retire in the fighting game.

One of the talked-of bouts for an open air ring this summer is that between Tommy Loughran, the clever South Philadelphia middleweight, and Jeff Smith.

Eddie Dempsey, the Philadelphia boxer, is now under the management of Jack Bulger, who handles world's welterweight champion Walker.

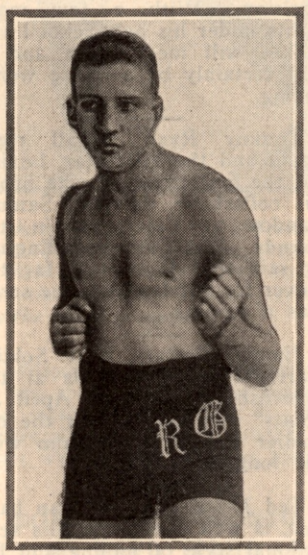
Dan Gartin, the former amateur star, is training diligently at Al Nash's gymnasium and plans a busy spring and summer campaign.

Frankie Daly has arranged to promote summer bouts at the Shanahan C. C. this summer. Daly has a string of fighters, including Buzz Grinnan, Jimmy Golden, George Bowe, Frankie Howard and Jimmy O'Malley.

One of the biggest upsets in a Philadelphia ring recently was the defeat of Joe Tiplitz by Johnny Donnelly, the former Uniontown, Pa., lightweight, who has been coming along with a rush.

Joe Reno, the Trenton lightweight, has made a hit in Philadelphia rings. He is handled by Charley De Angelo, who also looks after Lew Angelo and a few more boys.

Nate Goldman, the Kensington lad who made quite a reputation as a glove swinger while



Ray Graham, a Jamestown, N. Y., boy, who has fought Frankie Schoell and other star welterweights and is anxious for a crack at Mickey Walker's title

in the United States Marine service, has been appearing in bouts at the Cambria A. C. and looks good.

Manager Pete Moran has had many offers for Bobby Wolgast since the latter outfought Champion Frankie Genaro at the Arena. Wolgast is a rugged chap and knows how to box.

Max (Boo Boo) Hoff's string of fighters will be kept busy this summer, judging by the many New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia offers that have been received.

Patsy Broderick, the West Philadelphia lightweight, who won the Geo. F. Pawling belt at the Ice Palace a year ago, is out with a defi to meet any of the boys in his class.

Leo Dillon, the Philadelphian, who scales around 155 pounds, is back from a successful Southern and Western trip. Miles S. Lederer, who looks after Dillon, is trying to hook up with Tommy Loughran or any of the other middleweights.

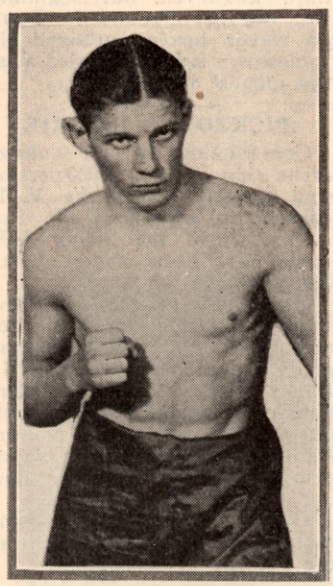
CHICAGO BOXING NOTES

By Art Winch

Charlie White, Chicago's veteran lightweight and persistent challenger for the title, scored another victory last month when he defeated Johnny Williams in ten rounds in Chicago. This bout was the first boxing match that White fought in his home city in fifteen years, and the crowd went wild over him, as it was the first chance that most of the boys at home had to see the left hook artist in action.

Jim Mullen, local promoter, is trying to get Benny Leonard to box White here at the White Sox Baseball Park this summer. This match should draw over $200,000, as the fans have not forgotten the first meeting that White had with Leonard at Benton Harbor three years ago. Tex Rickard also is trying to get Leonard for White for the Polo Grounds this summer for the lightweight championship.

Jimmy Anderson, Italian newsboy junior welterweight champion of Chicago, who is under the management of Art Winch, trainer of Charlie White, scored



Carl Miller, newcomer in the lightweight division, looks good to his Cleveland admirers

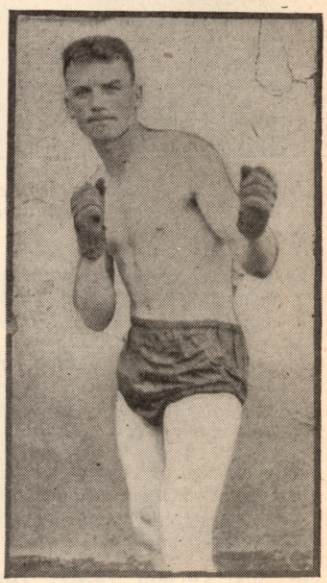
his tenth straight victory last month when he gave Sammy Baker of New York a boxing lesson for ten rounds. He was also matched to box Bud Perrill at Matt Foley's show at the Dexter Park pavillion on the same card with Champion Mickey Walker. Anderson fractured his left hand in the Baker fight and he was forced to give the old "socker" a few weeks' rest. Manager Winch had to call off several fights he had lined up for the newsboy champion.

Anderson won five of his ten recent fights here by knockouts, and got the decision in the other five. One of the best numbers in his repertoire is the left hook, in which he was schooled by Charlie White.

Losing a popular verdict for ten rounds to Jack Britton has not discouraged Joey O'Hara, the Fort Dodge, Iowa, 138-pounder who has proved a sensation in Windy City rings. Josey lost a ten-round newspaper decision to the old master at Dexter Park Pavillion on the same card where Mickey Walker, the champion, stopped Morrie Schlaifer of Omaha. Although O'Hara was floored for a count in the first round, he turned the tables and put Britton down in the fourth stanza.

The rapid rise of the Iowan shows that he has the makings of championship timber. Two months ago he was picked up by "Genial" Jack O'Keefe, one of the shrewdest and most likable managers in Chicago. Jack did not know that O'Hara had boxed before, but was amazed by his build. O'Keefe put him to work at the Arcade Gymnasium. Then he sought local promoters to use his newly acquired protege, but they turned a deaf ear. Finally he was given a six-round preliminary with a rugged Pacific Coast lad named Harry Simmons. They put up such a wonderful exhibition that they were signed for a return bout. On both occasions O'Hara won.

After these two battles they gave O'Hara the more experienced Billy Stearns, Minneapolis 140-pounder, in which he defeated Billy. Then came his first ten-rounder. He was pitted against Joe Jawson, Milwaukee lightweight, who fought Sailor Freedman, Pinky Mitchell, Johnny Mendelson, Tommy O'Brien,



Eddie Burnbrook, champion welterweight of the United States Navy. A jolly tar possessing considerable cleverness

Ever Hammer. When O'Hara entered the ring he was a 1 to 5 shot to win. What he did to Jawson is not necessary to explain. His next start was against Britton, and many of the local ring sharks say he did well for a youngster. Joe is just 20 years old and has been boxing less than a year.

The two young stars of the Kane & Long stable, Bud Taylor, who kept Champion Genaro's hands full here a few weeks ago, and Sammy Mandell, the flashy little featherweight, are at the present time both laid up. Taylor is out with a broken rib, sustained in a recent workout with Mandell, and Mandell has just gone under an operation, having his tonsils removed. Both boys will be laid up for a couple of weeks, and in the meantime have to pass up many good matches that were laid out for them. April 24, Mandell gave Johnny Lisse, the New York featherweight, a terrible lacing, the bout being stopped by the referee in the sixth round.

The two Eddies are gathering together one of the biggest stables of boxers of all classes in the West. They now have on their roster Tom Gibbons, Sammy Mandell, Bud Taylor, Frankie Kennard, 135 lbs.; Eddie Welsh, 147 lbs.; Joe Jawson, 135 lbs.; Chick Donovan, 124 lbs.; Bobby Ward, 135 lbs.; Joe Leonard, 124 lbs.; Sidney Glick, 135 lbs.; Benny Levy, 120 lbs., and Don Carson, 112 lbs.

Tommy O'Brien, Milwaukee lightweight, won his first fight here in Chicago under the management of Phil Elwell, when he defeated Ever Hammer in ten rounds last month. O'Brien showed that he can hold his own with most of the lightweights. He has a kick in his right hand which carries a knockout. He recently knocked out Tony Dinnis at Milwaukee in two rounds, and knocked Johnny Mendelson down five times last year. In his bout with Mendelsohn he won the newspaper decision. He has also boxed Johnny Dundee, Pinkie Mitchell, Joe Jawson and several other topnotch lightweights. O'Brien is after a match with Benny Leonard. Tom Andrews, Milwaukee promoter, wants to stage the contest in Milwaukee, where O'Brien is a big card.

The Burman twins, Sig and Manny, are the youngest boxers in Chicago. They have signed a two years' contract with Manager Sig Hart, who things that in a few years' time they will be boxing the best boys in the country. Both of these boys are very fast and have a good kick in both hands.

The Farretti's Loop Gym has been a busy place for the last two months, as they had big crowds to watch the boxers' workouts. Champion Frankie Genaro, Johnny Wilson, Jack Sharky, Andy Chaney, Mike Dundee, Italian Joe Gans, Morrie Schlaifer, Jimmy Anderson, Charlie White and others train there for their matches in Chicago. Ferretti installed two handball courts in his gym last month.

Kid Howard (Ascade Gym), on Clark street, also announced that his gym was drawing bigger crowds than ever since boxing was held in Chicago. He had to turn the crowd away when Jess Willard worked out at his gym last month.

"OUT WHERE THE WEST BEGINS"

By Bobby Paul

Connie Curry, the flashy little "Iowa Will-o'-the-Wisp," 116-pounder, under the management of "Johnny Schiff," is proving to be the greatest drawing card in the Middle West, and he is also the busiest boxer in this vicinity. In twelve days he had four contests, winning them all, and two by the knockout route.

Friday, April 13, he went to Omaha and slapped the veteran, Earl Puryear, all over the ring and won the referee's decision in ten rounds. Curry floored Puryear twice and only Puryear's ring generalship saved him. He knocked out Abe Gordon in two rounds. Gordon came here recently with quit a record, but Curry made him look like a has-been. April 17, Curry knocked out Harold Jelsma of Lincoln, Neb. Harold had championship aspirations until he encountered Curry.

Ted Zanfes, the hard hitting welterweight of the Schiff stable, who has been knocking them all out in the past three months, is making great progress of late. He is a willing mixer, with a hard wallop. Schiff states that Zanfes will be a very serious person to reckon with, and it will only be a question of time when he will be in a position to challenge Mickey Walker for the welter title.

The open air season will start soon here and Johnny Schiff is the big promoter that the fans want to see stage some more real good shows like in the past. Just what Schiff will accomplish he has refused to say, but no doubt he has something up his sleeve.

Walter Moody, considered by many to be one of the most aggressive and hardest hitting featherweight ever seen around these parts, comes in for little publicity, but Walter is a quiet going sort of fellow. Moody has met and defeated some of the best 126-pounders in the Middle West—boys like Kid Roy, Gene Gannon, Reddy Blanchard, Jimmy Cashill.

Glenn Milligan, the popular junior welter, has departed from his old manager, Johnny Lynn, and is now with the Welsh-Lewis stable at Chicago. While he was with Lynn he was boxing on an average of four and five times a month, winning almost every start. He should prove a good card around the Windy City.

Sioux City boasts of 33 boxers at the present time, all clamoring for some one's throne. The next issue will give the complete list, and it will rival the larger cities. Too bad the Gibbons-Dempsey scrap was not assigned to this burg. The Champ. would have a lot full of sparring partners.

BOXING IN FRANCE

(From Our Paris Correspondent)

By LEON NEE

A few French boxers, probably unknown in America, will certainly make a name for themselves in the near future.

One of them is Bretonnel who, although only 17 years old, recently won the lightweight title, beating the champion of France, Poutet, on points.

Bretonnel will not be a lightweight very long. He was a featherweight not long ago, and next year he probably will be a welter. He learned boxing in England, and his style is typically English. Nevertheless, like Criqui, he may develop a good punch in the future.

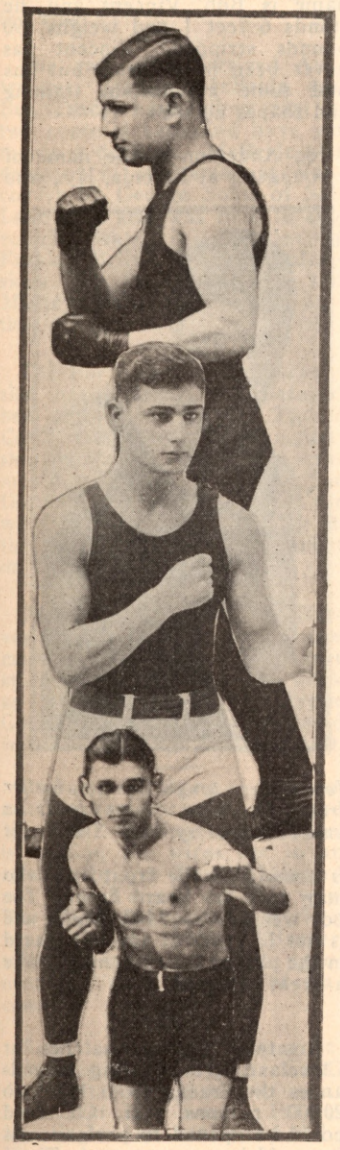
Another man with a future is Routis, a young bantam belonging to Eudeline's stable. Routis is a young, hard hitter from Bordeaux.

But the greatest revelation in France is undoubtedly Mascart, who is following Criqui's footsteps at a remarkable speed. He beat all of Criqui's opponents in less time than the French champion.

Mascart is awaiting Criqui's return from the States to challenge him. Mascart has never been on the mat. He reminds one of Ledoux at his best but with more "cyclone" in him. He also has a harder jaw.

Here is a boy who would create a sensation in America.

The promoter who will book



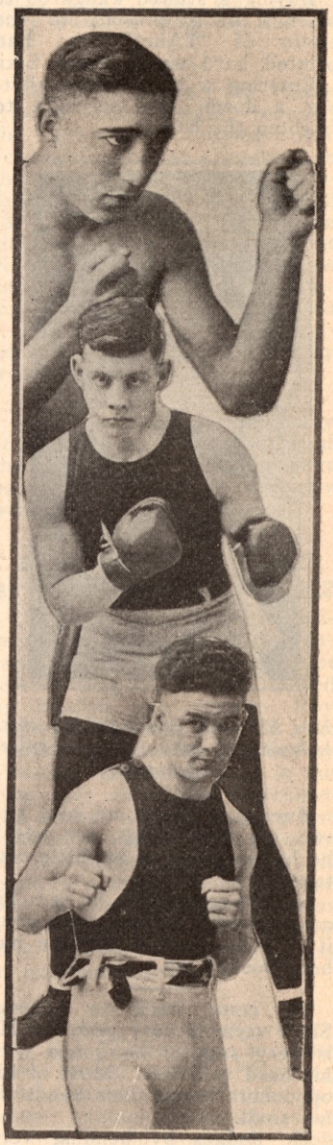
Tommy Murray, of Philadelphia, a 118-pounder, who is doing good work in the Keystone State

* * *

Nate Carp, one of Sam Harris' Baltimore boys, who is coming along at a whirlwind pace

* * *

Battling Sheppe, a Binghamton 128-pound boxer, who is bowling 'em over in Upper New York. He is only nineteen years old, but has bright prospects



Billy Gibbs of Hamilton, Ontario. Gibbs is a featherweight whose record is ace high. He is clever and a good puncher

* * *

Charlie Baum, Baltimore's hard hitting welterweight

* * *

George Chaney, famous K. O. King of Baltimore. A lightweight with a record of achievement

him for a few contests before he gets too greedy will be wise.

In the welter and middle classes, France is very poor. Porcher and Francis Charles hold the titles, and they are two "has beens."

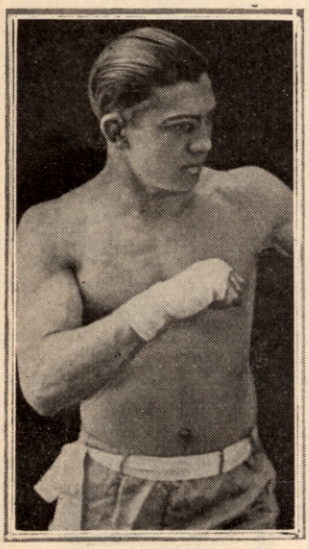
In the light heavy class, the crazy negro, Battling Siki, is by far the best man in France. What Siki would do in America against men like Tunney or Gibbons is hard to say. Probably get shot before the contest because in the States they would never stand any of his stupid tricks.

After knocking out a waiter at Montmartre the other night and afterwards buying his pardon, Siki's latest stunts have been:

Buying a lion at a menagerie and having his photo taken in the cage.

Buying a stuffed kangaroo to offer it as a present to the editor of "l'Auto" who had printed hard words about Siki.

Entering a cafe and exhibiting a dozen live serpents to frighten the ladies.



Ray Mitchell, Philadelphia's crack lightweight, who is a recognized top-notcher

Buying a horse, an ass, and two big Dane dogs, for which he has no room in his little cottage.

He is happy when he sees his name printed in the papers even if it is to mention that he has been locked up.

To come back to boxing, Siki's style is very peculiar. He is very supple; he boxes with his head very low. Most of his opponents break their hands on his skull.

He dodges by bending very low on his bent knees, and twisting his body right and left around his hips. Then he comes back with wild swings coming from anywhere—from the floor or from behind his back. Carpentier was caught by one of those wild swings while playing with Siki.

He never got over that lucky punch, otherwise Carpentier would have won by a mile. Siki had been down four times even without being hit. It was the luckiest punch I ever saw in my life, the blow that knocked out Carpentier.

There is a good opportunity for an American heavyweight to come to Paris at present. A good second class man would make quite a lot of money. He could get a dozen contests and box Journee and Nilles in France, Van de Veer in Holland, the two Spalla in Italy, De Paus and Rogiers in Belgium, Beckett, Townley and Goddard in England, Texidor in Spain, and finally Carpentier and Siki.

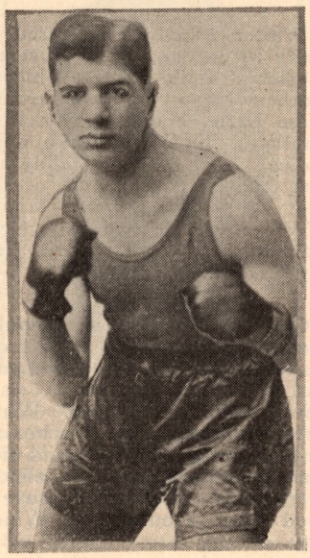
A good lightweight could also make good in Paris. He would get contests with Fritch, Poutet, Baudry, Duthoit, Guyot and Bretonnel in France and plenty of work in England and Belgium.

I shall willingly give all information to anyone interested.

OHIO BOXING NEWS

By George Levecque

Open air boxing is now the order all over the State of Ohio



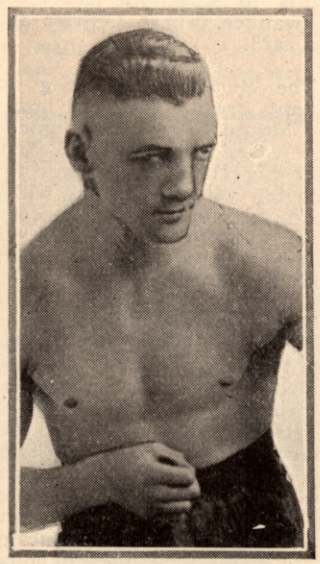
Willie Werner, a local National Guardsman, who holds the welterweight title of the State

and in most of the larger cities the gates have been big. Columbus opened May 7 with Carl Tremaine and Johnny Ertle, Dayton had two big shows planned for the early open air season, and Toledo, Cincinnati, Springfield, Youngstown and other cities were swinging into line with big attractions.

The Riverside Arena, Covington, Ky., just across the river from Cincinnati, had its opening date set for May 21 or 28 at the time of writing this. Several championship bouts are on the bill for the Cincinnati baseball park and they may be counted upon to get the business.

The closing indoor shows found Tony Zill stopping Frankie Nessler in Columbus in four rounds, Tommy Ryan and Young Sandow boxing a draw at Cincinnati and Speedy Sparks and Jack Palmer going 10 rounds, no-decision, at Cincinnati. The proposed match between Anthony Downey and Al Sommers was canceled when Sommers got the flu.

Anthony Downey put over two wins since he defeated Soldier Bartfield at Cincinnati, March 5. He whipped Billy Freas at Lansing, Mich., April 23, in a well-fought 10-round match, and on May 3 at McKeesport, Pa., he defeated the rushing Rochester, N. Y., battler, Mike Dempsey, in a match that went the full 10 rounds. Downey's victory over Dempsey made him a lot of friends among Pittsburgh boxing men and sports writers. Johnny McGarvey said he believed Downey was sure to hit championship class. F. P. Alger said that Downey's left hand was the niftiest he had seen and that the Cincinnati boy's work was all class. Jas. J. Long thought well of Downey's work and Jim Jab said that he bobbed Dempsey's head so often with left jabs that an electric counter would have come in handy. This Downey



Jock Malone, who is hailed in some States as the middleweight champion because of his victory over Mike O'Dowd. Wilson is the internationally recognized title holder

boy appears to be hitting close to the top.

Jimmy Katz, the little Toledo flyweight, has joined Biddy Bishop's stable of boxers. Katz has taken up his residence in Cincinnati, where Bishop personally oversees his training and the veteran manager believes the former Toledo boxer will be boxing the big stars of the ring before very long.

Katz gave a lot of weight to Kid Buck of Battle Creek, Mich., recently, and held the hard hitting Buck to a draw of 10 rounds. Buck weighed 119 and Katz 114. Buck is the Michigan bantam champion.

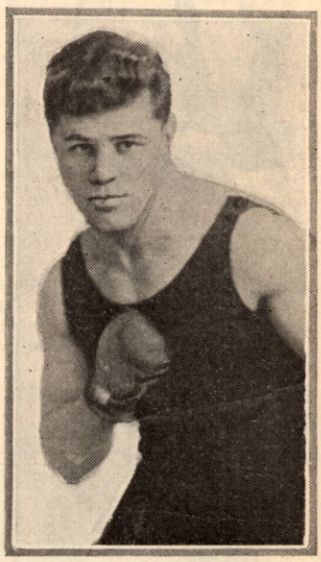
Katz took on Don Carson, flyweight champion of Indiana, in a 10-round bout at Indianapolis recently and defeated Carson handily.

K. O. Mars, after defeating K. O. Jeakle of Toledo in 10 rounds at Indianapolis recently, was put out of the running with an infected tooth, the same illness that Benny Leonard encountered and which forced the champion to cancel several matches. Mars had to call off four matches, but says he will be ready to resume ring work again about the first of June.

Billy Ryan lost the chance to box Anthony Downey at Louisville in the big derby eve match when he fouled Morrie Schlaifer at Omaha and for the offense drew a suspension of six months. Ryan's purse, $1,000, was also held up by the Omaha promoters.

Biddy Bishop has a young heavyweight whom he proposes to start soon. The newcomer's name is Bob Vincent and he stands 6 feet 1 and weighs 190 pounds stripped. Vincent has never been in the ring, but has had some gymnasium training and shapes up well.

Joe Anderson is the name of a youngster at Latonia, Ky., who



Joe Ryder, tough bantam battler from Brooklyn, who holds a knockout victory over Sid Terris

is coming to the front and who may soon be heard from. The boy weighs about 147 pounds and is but 18 years of age. If placed in the proper hands he may make a great prospect.

Amateur boxing matches at Cleveland are drawing attendances that range from 15,000 to 20,000 persons. If Cleveland could be opened to professionals it would be a great spot. There is a law against boxing in Ohio and the Cleveland city officials, unlike those of other Ohio cities, insist that these laws be enforced. Too bad.

Mike O'Rourke believes the boxing game in Ohio is just what the promoters care to make it. Mike stages shows at Columbus, is well liked, has an excellent reputation for fairness, and is one of the leading promoters of the state.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST NOTES

By JOE WATERMAN

Bert Colima has hit a winning streak that will take some stopping. The great Mexican middleweight this year has beaten Sailor Ritter, Tillie Herman, Tom King, "Racehorse" Roberts and last week decisively defeated the heavier Billy Shade, whom Colima floored in the first round. Northwest promoters are after a Colima-Jock Malone bout.

Ted Krache took Solly Seeman into camp recently via the decision route and is now after a battle with the Coast welterweight kingpin, Jimmy Duffy. The Aberdeen boy has beaten every man he has faced in his experience of a single year in the ring.

The two newly arrived Australians, Stanley McBride and Ben Tracy, have taken part in two contests each and have yet to win a decision. McBride was defeated in 10 rounds at Vancouver by George Sollis of Salt Lake City and was held to six-round draw in Seattle by Frankie Britt. Tracy lost decisions to Dode Bercott and Mickey Hannon in good battles.

The Portland Boxing Commission has awarded the diamond belt emblematic of the Pacific Coast featherweight championship to Danny Nunes of Sacramento. Nunes is to box Joe Gorman this month with the winner meeting Bud Ridley in the final tilt of the tournament on Decoration Day.

Joe Simonich defeated Harvey Thorpe at Butte and is now matched to box Bobby Harper at Portland, the winner to hook up with Jimmy Duffy (Hymie Gold), for the much disputed welterweight title of the Coast.

Captain Harry Hansen, matchmaker for the Portland Municipal Boxing Commission, is keeping the wires hot in an attempt to get Benny Leonard and Gene Tunney out this way. The lightweight champion would meet Bobby Harper, while Tunney's intended opponent is Frank Farmer of Tacoma.

Bud Manning lost a close decision to Viv Foley, the Canadian bantamweight champion, at Vancouver last week. It was Manning's first attempt at the 10-round route and he acquitted himself nobly in a fine fight against a very good boy.

Jimmy Marcus, unknown and unheralded, from California, sprung a surprise on Northwest fans when he almost kayoed Travie Davis in a thrilling contest in the Seattle Arena. Marcus had Davis on the canvas in the fourth round, something new for the classy Travie.

"California" Joe Lynch made a big hit here in his bout with Dandy Dillon and will probably be matched here with Bud Ridley when the latter returns from Los Angeles. Ridley is at top form right now and going great guns, so the conqueror of Johnny Buff will have to be at his very best to get over Bud.

COAST NOTES

The middleweights out here are hoping that the news recently sent broadcast that Tommy Robson, the hard hitting Malden (Mass.) scrapper was coming to the Coast is not the wrong dope. He showed his wares out here a couple of years ago and he is well liked. His mother lives here and he is making his trip both a business and pleasure jaunt. There are any number of middleweights here who have been aching for business with a workman like Robson.

The boys with the punch are the ones the fans like. There was a show down in San Mateo recently that gave the ringsiders all the thrills that could reasonably be expected for the price of admission. There were four knockouts and they were corkers. In the first bout the K. O. came in the opening round and was credited to Johnny Hillman. He stopped Cliff Thomas. The second bout ended in the second round when Gene Hanlon dropped Bull Whaler. A two-round K. O. resulted to the credit of Milton Payton, who stopped Joe Lynch. The final K. O. was in the fourth round when Kis Masimis put the sleep swing over on Frank Perry.

NEW ORLEANS GOSSIP

By JOHN COX

Tommy Gibbons, Eddie Kane's fast and dangerous punching heavyweight, made a punching bag of Chick Wiggins at Frankie Edwards Coliseum Club here and the fight was stopped in the tenth round when Jack Druly, Wiggins manager, heaved the laundry in acknowledging defeat.

Though defeated Wiggins made many friends. The bout drew a house of $12,000. Joe Martin who handled the contestants made a big hit by the manner in which he kept both men on the go every minute the bout lasted.

Basile Galiano and Pan Moran meet at the Heinemann ball park here in a fifteen round contest May 28. Al Pettingill, Southern flyweight champion, defends his title against Kid Carlin, his most dangerous Southern challenger in the other fifteen rounder. Eddie Brady of New York boxes Pascal Colletti in another ten on the card. It is the first big all star card ever attempted by the promoters in this section.

Eddie Brady, New York featherweight, defeated Eddie McKenna in a hard fought 15 round battle at the Tulane Club, May 4. Brady, who is here with Joe Golden, made a big hit with the crowd. McKenna was not in proper shape and is entitled to a return match.

Louis Crotty, a lifetime pal of Marty Burke's has entered the managerial field and is piloting Eddie McKenna, Denver featherweight, Puggy Morton, California lightweight, Mickey Curran, California featherweight and "Happy" Howard, New York middleweight. Crotty can be reached at Burke's Barber Shop, 116 Baronne street.

Kid Koster, Southern featherweight champion, is now under the management of Emile Bruneau and Johnny Fisse. Koster is one of the most pleasing battlers in the country.

Cliff Abbo, manager of Frank Carbone and Joe Matranga, sprang a surprise on Georgia folks when he introduced Carbone to the Georgia fans. Frank laced Young Stribling.

Tom Littleton, brother of the famous "Happy" is directing the fistic climb of Joe Cook, a capable featherweight. Cook is being tutored by "Happy."

Young Leonard, New Orleans lightweight recently scored two good knockouts. He stopped Pat Burke and flattened Bobby Barrett of Philadelphia, in 38 seconds. Guy Roux, is handling Leonard.

Paul Donza, is another promising looking prospect here. He is a lightweight and former Southern amateur lightweight champion. Donza is also in the Roux stable.

Mickey Reilley, a San Antonio lightweight, has joined Shoey Shoemaker's local stable. Reilley beat Freddie Jacks and other good featherweights.

Ashton Donza, former international amateur bantamweight champion, is now in Eddie Sears stable at Los Angeles. Ashton won his first start in the West.

Tony Polozzollo, former trainer of Pete Herman, who twice won the bantamweight title, will train Pal Moran for the Galiano fight in which Moran will defend the Southern lightweight title.

Pascal Colletti, a promising New Orleans bantam, plans a trip to Chicago with Bobby Gonzales. Colletti hopes to meet Harold Smith or Eddie Anderson in a bout at Chicago.

Adam Serpas, has a corking lightweight prospect in Chas. Feraci, a local boy who graduated from the amateurs. Feraci is a lanky chap with a fair wallop.

Dude Martinez, Thibodeaux middleweight, has replaced Happy Littleton as the leading drawing card of the South. He never draws less that $3,500 to $7,000.

Martinez has only had eleven fights. He is under the management of Rodney Bridges, a former Southern bantam fighter. Bridges is entitled to a world of credit for the manner in which he has developed the Dude.

Charley O'Connell and Johnny Reno, boxed twelve rounds to a draw before the Erie A. C. at the Erie Arena recently.

Tim Droney won a shade decision over Jack Perry in a twelve round match before the Erie A. C. on April 6, in one of the best fights seen here this season. The bout was chuck full of action with both boys doing their level best every minute of the way. Droney forced the fight, but Perry displayed more cleverness and had all the best of the long range fighting. Droney covered well and punished Perry with his teriffic body punches while on the inside.

Jimmy O'Hagen, the classy Albany middleweight, received the newspaper decision over Johnny Klesch of Cleveland in the twelve round main event before the Olympic A. C. on April 13. O'Hagen was entirely too clever for the Clevelander, but Klesch was trying all the time and didn't back up an inch during the twelve rounds. He used a hard right cross which connected several times, but Jimmy was never in real danger.

Shows are conducted weekly at the Erie Arena and some of the best boys in the game have been seen in action in this city within the past two years.

BALTIMORE COMMENT

By JAMES RAYMOND PRICE

"Lefty Lou" Mayrs, Baltimore's latest featherweight sensation, was put to his greatest test on May 2, when he stacked up against the veteran Roy Moore in the star bout of Max Waxman's show at the Gayety Theatre. Mayrs has been in the ring only since last November and in that time he has not lost a decision. He climber steadily up the ladder and earned his right to a feature bout. Moore was on the receiving end most of the time, and earned a draw only because of his willingness to mix matters.

That his nine-round victory over Kid Williams was no fluke was proved when "Fighting Bob" Garcia again took the former bantam champ into camp in their second encounter. Bob had the Kid on the floor twice during the twelve-round session, but didn't have quite enough steam behind his punches to keep him there. Williams was in wonderful condition this time, but he was against a youth flushed with success, and one who was willing to fight him at his own game. Contrary to expectations Williams will not re-

(Continued on page 34)

tire from the ring, but will devote his future to fighting only those who don't scale over the feather limit.

Little Jeff was given his chance to halt the flight of Joe Belmont toward the crest of the flyweight class, but he was handed a neat trimming by George Konig's boy. Jeff is a mixer, pure and simple, and against a clever boy with a clean jab he's all at sea.

Joe Chaney, brother of the Knockout King, made his re-entry in the ring on May 2, when he handed the tough Harry Rice a licking. When Chaney made his start several years ago fans hereabout thought he was going to cut a wide swath, but Joe ran against Buck Taylor when the latter was at his best and was knocked kicking in about three rounds. Joe has tried often to come back, but he never meets with much success.

Charlie Barber is another hard working youth who seems destined to stay in the preliminary class. Always willing, always fighting and giving his best efforts, Charlie has been unfortunate in stacking up against boys who had just a little too much on him.

Battling Murray, of Philadelphia, and Benny Schwartz, local flyweight, fought a 10-round draw in Lancaster, Pa., on May 2. The milling was fast and furious, and at the end sport writers termed the bout a draw.

Joe Belmont received his second licking at the hands of Benny Schwartz on May 10. Joe started out like a whirlwind and hung several hard rights and lefts on Schwartz's jaw in the opening inning, but the little Hebrew collected his scattered senses in the next stanza and for the rest of the mill backed his opponent all over the ring. Efforts are being made to bring Frankie Genaro here for a match with Schwartz.

Benny Franklin, matchmaker of the Olympic A. C., expects to start his open air shows the first of June. Franklin gave the local fans some great attractions the past winter and with good weather will draw wonderful crowds during the hot months.

NOTES FROM MONTREAL
By MAXIE LEWIS

Oscar Deschamp, Canada's French Flash, won over Joe Burns, scoring a technical K. O. in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-round bout. This was the feature of an all-star card at Alec Moore's Olympic A. C. on April 27. Burns retired, claiming a broken hand, and on examination was verified by the Commission doctors. Up to the time of the accident the bout was fairly even. George Girardin, local featherweight, K. O'd Manny Jacobson of New York in the tenth round. This was a gruelling affair with both boys taking a little more than their share of punishment. Kid Durand, the much-touted protege of Sam Gibbs, the buttonhole maker, took a lacing from Jimmy Britt, claimant to the Canadian flyweight title. Britt is a clever boxer and had no difficulty with his heavy hitting opponent; the bout was of ten rounds.

"Curly" Wilshur, Toronto, nominated by the Ontario Boxing Commission for the Canadian featherweight title, was K. O.'d in two rounds by Kid Roy, Montreal's candidate. The result was a surprise to local fans as Wilshur came here with a splendid record, having defeated Bobby Ebor, Canadian bantam champion, in his last start. This bout was the feature of the Olympic Club's show on May 4th.

The semi-final between Jake Sherman, 130½, and Horace Robert, 137½, resulted in Robert getting the decision.

George K. O. Gibbons, formerly of Waterbury, Conn., but now of Lachine, made his local debut by scoring a K. O. over tough George Le Blanc in three rounds. Gibbons is the hardest puncher to box here in a long time, fairly clever and seems able to take it. Incidentally, this was Gibbons' eighth K. O. in as many fights, for he has recently turned pro. In his last start Gibbons K. O.'d Tiger Willis, welterweight champion of Vermont.

After a week in the hospital as a result of his K. O. by Geo. Girardin, Manny Jacobson was able to leave for New York. Girardin visited him at the hospital and spilled the usual bunk about "no hard feelings."

Promoter Thos. Conway of International S. C., expects to stage a big show at the arena shortly with Benny Valger and Solly Green as his feature attraction. Ralph Brady is training daily and looks to be in good shape. Quebec City and Berlin, N. H., promoters want Ralph to box for them.

Jimmy McKimny, local promoter, is staging shows at Burlington, Vt., and according to reports is making quite a success.

Sammy Pierce, promising local bantam, may have to drop out of the game for good if he does not take care of his hands. Sammay just had to call off a fight with Jimmy Corelli at Quebec on account of a broken right hand. Pierce has had trouble with that hand for nearly a year.

Young Litner, who used to box here as a preliminary boy, is back in town again and has placed himself under the management of Maxie Lewis. Litner boxed quite a few bouts at the armories around New York. Litner would like to meet any boy at around 118 pounds.

BOXING NEWS FROM QUEBEC
By MAXIE LEWIS

Felix King, welterweight from Berlin, N. H., had the better of Johnny Morris of Montreal in the main bout of ten rounds at the Quebec S. C. on April 9th. Jimmy Correlli, Berlin, defeated Kid Gagne of Quebec in a fast ten-round semi-final.

George Belanger expects to stage a big show at the Arena in the near future, and wants "Soldier" Jones (who has just returned from England after cleaning up its heavies) to box some good opponent.

Harry Stone, of Toronto, 124 pounds, substituting for Sammy Pierce, of Montreal, at two days' notice, was defeated by Jimmy Correlli, 123½, Berlin, in the star bout of ten rounds at the Quebec S. C. on April 23rd. Considering the short notice, and a sixteen-hour train ride from Toronto, Stone put up a whale of a fight. Kid Cadorette, subbing for Kid Durand, lost to Young McNaughton. The men were flyweights.

Joe Montminy, matchmaker of the Quebec S. C., has listened to the timekeeper's bell for a long time, but on Sunday, May 6th, Joe heard wedding bells, when he was married to Miss Beatrice La Branche, of Quebec. Well, Joe, we heartily congratulate you and wish you the best of luck.

Kid Mitchell, who has had trouble with one of his hands, is now ready to meet any one up to 140 pounds. "Mitch" works at the Chateau Frontenac during the day and trains at the Y. M. C. A. at night. Art Hutchison, his manager, predicts big doings for his protege this summer.

At a meeting of the City Athletic Commission, Sammy Pierce was excused for not boxing on April 23, as a doctor's certificate was received stating that Pierce's hand was broken and he could not go through with his bout with Jimmy Correlli. Kid Durand was suspended for refusing to go through with his bout with Young McNaughton after signing a contract with a representative of the Quebec S. C.

PHILIPPINE BOXING NOTES

Hy Schramm, a member of the Olympic Athletic Club, of Manila, of which M. P. De Veyra is president, takes exception to a story published in the March issue of THE RING, which appeared under the heading of California news. The article said that Jerry Monohan had been somewhat of a sensation in the Philippines. Mr. Schramm, however, states that Monohan never was a world beater while he was out here but at one time

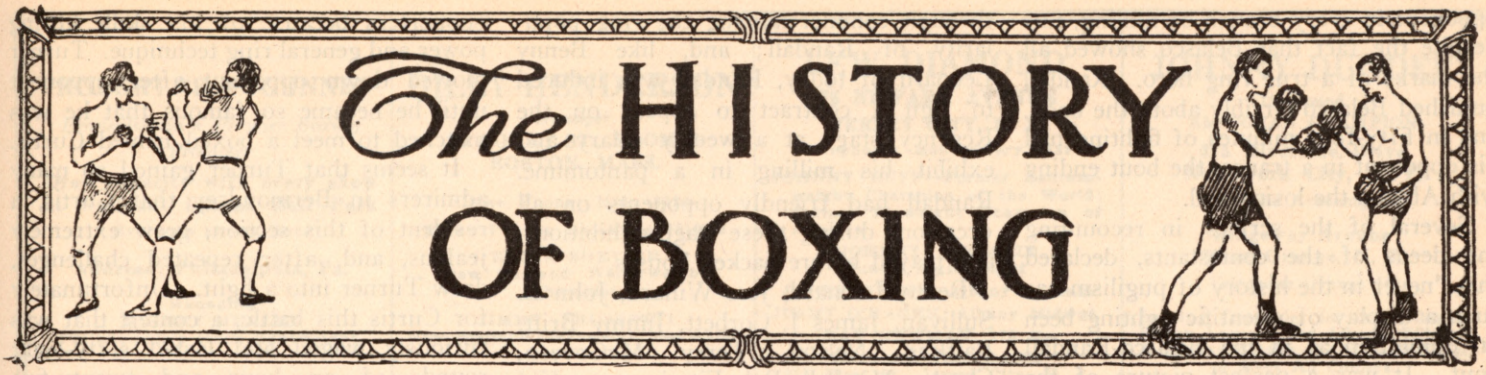
(*Continued on page 38*)

AN IDEAL
Training Camp
Supervised by the World's Famous Jimmy Deforest
Manager of Joe Skinner, 160 Lbs.
• • •
Train in the Country
Among the Pines
Regular Training Table
Reservations Limited
• • •
Apply to
Prof. JIMMY DEFOREST
Allenhurst, N. J.
Telephone: Allenhurst 8276

Telephone Jerome 3105
JOHN ZOLLER
Official Decorator
Madison Square Garden
Artistic Decorations Supplied for All Occasions
1239 WEBSTER AVENUE
(The Bronx)
NEW YORK, N. Y.

When You Are in New York
Pay Us a Visit
Russian and Turkish
BATHS
FORSYTHE BUILDING
79-81 Forsythe Street
New York City
Telephone Orchard 3290
Sleeping Accommodations for 600
Plunge in Steam Room and 50-Foot Swimming Pool.
Continuous Fresh Water System

EUGENE COATES
High Class
Signs and Show Cards
Portable Booths to Hire for Bazaars, Fairs, Lawn Fetes, Block Parties and Refreshment Stands for Balls.
No Screws—No Nails.
260 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tel. 9688-R Main
Also
40 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tel. 7948 Prospect
Established 1878



Jack Randall, the Original Nonpareil—Ned Turner First Boxer to Be Tried for Fatality in Ring

This Is the Sixteenth of a Series on the History of Pugilism

By NAT FLEISCHER

Copyright—All Rights Reserved

THE wind-up of the period of English boxing, which precedes the advent of Tom Spring and his new school, and the introduction of the sport in America, is marked by many famous battles, but none of the contemporaries of Cooper, Molineaux and Richmond earned sufficient fame to place them in a class by themselves. They were all great fighters, a tribute which must be paid to every boxer who entered the ring in the first quarter of the nineteenth century. In fact, many of the battlers of this day, or even of the last fifty years, would have had to play second fiddle to those whose record we are now reviewing.

Before closing this period and discussing the new school founded by Spring, the ring career of three men — Tom Shelton, Jack Randall and Ned Turner— are worthy of our attention. Shelton, known as the Stalwart Navigator because he worked on the building of canals, was just an ordinary fighter, who gained recognition through his victories over Ben Burn, Josh Hudson and Tom Cooper. He was an eccentric fellow, who, on several occasions, attempted to commit suicide, and finally succeeded by taking a dose of prussic acid in 1830, when he was thirty years old.

Following Shelton the next ring man of note to attract public attention was Jack Randall, whose career extended from 1809 to 1821. The reader of modern boxing history has often come across the name Jack Dempsey, The Nonpareil, and to such reader "The Nonpareil" signifies only one man—Jack Dempsey. Ofttimes the query is asked how the name Nonpareil originated and who was the first fighter to be so called. The answer invariably is incorrectly stated, credit being given to the followers and admirers of Dempsey for originating the term "The Nonpareil"; when, as a matter of record, it was adopted half a century previously by the admirers of another great and fearless battler—Jack Randall by name.

There is much in the record of Randall which is similar to that of our own great Jack Dempsey, whose body lies in the far Northwest, in Oregon. Like the modern Nonpareil, Randall has been claimed by the Hibernians as being one of their race, although history proves otherwise; but in all other branches of the sport his career parallels that of Dempsey. He was only medium in height—5 feet 6 inches—but when stripped showed great bodily strength. He had wonderful athletic shoulders, a compact frame; possessed considerable boxing skill, and was a marvel on attack. Like Jack Dempsey, size or weight rarely operated any drawback to his readiness to meet an opponent. He possessed courage of the highest order and showed the kind of pluck which only champions are made of. It was because of these fighting characteristics that he was dubbed "The Nonpareil."

History records that Randall was the originator of the "one-two" punch we so often see in fights of the present era. This style of milling was seldom used prior to the rise of James J. Corbett and his scientific display of boxing, but Randall practiced it often on his adversaries.

In fact, in a fight with a Jew called "Ugly" Baruk Randall used this blow so effectively that, although in general appearance he appeared like a pigmy before his stalwart Jewish opponent, he made Baruk look even uglier than he already was by peppering his face repeatedly with the "one-two" punch.

It is interesting to note that the scribes of his time declared of Randall: "He is one of the greatest two-fisted fighters the ring has ever seen. In his fight with Harry Holt he distinctly proved that, as a fighter and scientific exponent of the art of boxing, he ranks supreme. He possesses the mastery of the art to an eminent degree, changes his style with each requirement, is a great defensive battler and a keen student of attack. As an infighter he shows wonderful courage and adaptness, and as an outfighter he completely astonished the ring experts by the terrible punishment he inflicted upon his opponents."

As a finisher he showed the same ability so marked in Dutch Sam, and as a two-handed hitter he compares favorably with the great Jem Belcher.

Randall had the distinction of eliminating two Jews from the championship field —"Ugly" Baruk and Aby Belasco. Belasco was one of the rising stars of a school of Hebrew fighters who were destined to make ring history, and he had hoped to conquer Randall, the man who had terrorized the fighting fraternity through his extraordinary ability.

Belasco was an awkward fellow to get at, possessed skill and hitting power, and was a desperate infighter, a style at which Randall excelled. This battle, fought on September 30, 1817, drew more interest that any in the twenty years preceding.

Everybody who could afford to place a bet wagered on the chances of one of the principals. Randall outgeneraled his

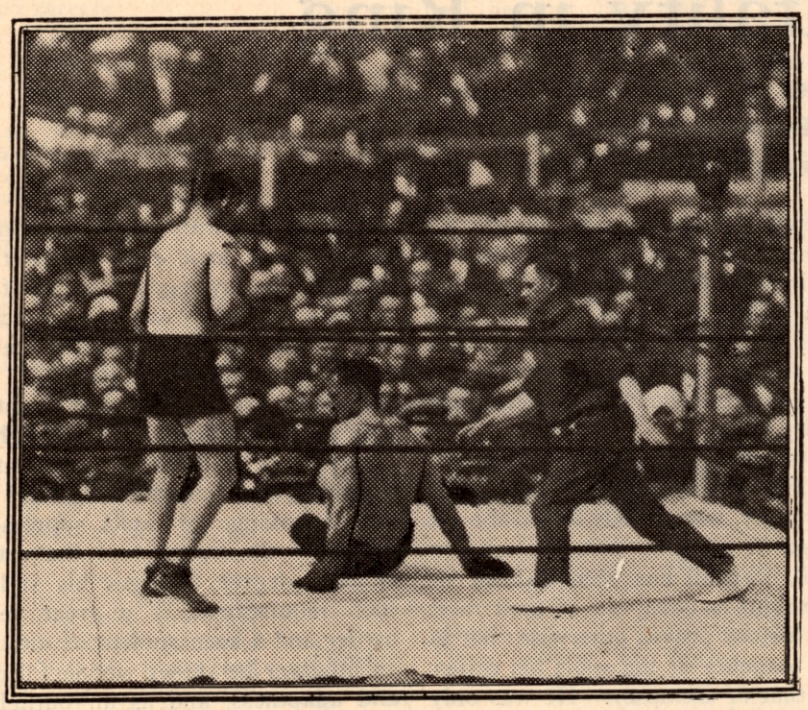
opponent in every branch of milling, this despite the fact that Belasco showed all the marks of a true ring hero. Randall punished Belasco terribly about the body, and in fifty-four minutes of fighting had his opponent in a trance, the bout ending with Aby on the losing end.

Several of the scribes, in recounting the deeds of the contestants, declared that "never in the history of pugilism has such a display of scientific fighting been on exhibition as in the Belasco-Randall bout. It was a perfect picture of the masterly art, and Randall justly acquired the appellation of 'The Nonpareil.' Dutch Sam, in the best of his days, never fought with the precision exhibited by Randall."

Randall was classed as a lightweight, and it was the aim of every lightweight through commercializing the ring popularity of Randall; and, like Benny Leonard of today, Randall was induced to sign a contract to appear on the Regency stage at a weekly salary and exhibit his milling in a pantomime. Randall had friendly opponents on all occasions during these stage exhibitions, and played before packed houses.

Benny Leonard, Jess Willard, John L. Sullivan, James J. Corbett, Jimmy Britt, Battling Nelson, Terry McGovern, Charley Mitchell, Bob Fitzsimmons, Kid McCoy, Jack McAuliffe, and a host of other ring stars have followed Randall's example.

Unfortunately, Randall, like many other notable ring characters of his period, could not keep away from Demon Rum. The spirits were enjoyed too often by him, with the result that a complication of diseases set in, including the gout, a fatty degeneration of the heart and a disorganization of the liver; and this famous fighter, the first to be dubbed "The Nonpareil," died at the early age of thirty-four years on March 12, 1828. A flood of sonnets and a mass of literature printed after his death testify to the greatness and popularity of this fighter.



Al. Reich down in fourth round in fight with Tiny Herman in Milk Fund bouts

of note of his period to try to conquer this ring hero. "The Nonpareil disposed of his rivals with such ease that it was impossible to find an opponent. Unlike his predecessors, Randall had the distinction of being the first great fighter of the nineteenth century to retire from the field of pugilism undefeated in any contest. He had a clean slate, and in each of his fights handed out such terrific beatings that no adversary could be found.

Modern fistic history points to many notable characters who held sway before the spotlights of the stage after making a good showing in the ring, but few readers of modern ring history are aware of the fact that the first pugilist to glorify his ring deeds on the stage was Randall. He was so popular that, like the ever-alert stage producer of our present time, the manager of the Regency Theatre of London saw a means for making money

Sharing pugilistic honors with the great Jack Randall was Ned Turner, a fighter of Welsh extraction, and a skin-dresser by trade. Turner, like many other famous men of this period, gained the greater portion of his fistic knowledge from the many schools scattered throughout England — schools conducted by masters of the art of self-defense. Almost from the start of his amateur competition Turner gained fame. He had a host of supporters because of his skill, hitting power and general ring technique. Turner mowed down opponent after opponent until he became so famous that he was matched to meet a boxed named Curtis.

It seems that Turner gained so many admirers in Bermondsey that Curtis, a resident of this section, grew extremely jealous, and, after repeated challenges, drew Turner into a fight. Unfortunately for Curtis this battle, a contest that was furiously waged and lasted sixty-eight rounds of an hour and twenty-five minutes, resulted in the first ring fatality recorded in the history of pugilism.

Curtis was so badly battered that his seconds stopped the contest when Curtis was in a state of insensibility. Immediately after the fight Curtis was removed to a hospital, where it was found he had a fractured skull and his body otherwise showed the effects of a terrific beating.

Curtis died soon after reaching the hospital, and, as a result of his death, the first court trial for a death in the ring was held, and Turner was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to two months in jail.

Upon Turner's release from prison he tackled the invincible John Scroggins, the Napoleon of the Ring, and the battle drew the enormous crowd of more than 30,000 persons. So dense was the mob that the ring was broken into at the end of the third round, and, although the men continued to fight several rounds with the crowd running rampant, time was called, all bets declared off and another match arranged for a later date.

In the second match Scroggins, for the first time in his eventful career, found a master who forced him to cry quits. He was unable to continue after the thirty-third round, and, much to the astonishment of the spectators, announced he could not continue.

Not content with this defeat Scroggins and his friends arranged for a third test of skill, and in this contest Scroggins lasted thirty-nine rounds, when he fell from exhaustion, and Turner again was awarded the battle. Turner, unlike many other noted fighters of this period, did not have his head turned by victory, and, as a result, he gained hordes of friends.

Turner, like Gentleman John Jackson, was honored by all classes of persons because of his Christian behaviour. With the exception of the time he served for the untimely death of Curtis, due to an accident, his life was an honorable one.

Much of Turner's fame was due to the awkward position he assumed when he entered the ring. He fought with right foot forward, and made it most difficult for a boxer to attack him. In point of courage Ned was unexcelled. He was a modest fellow, who never bragged about

(*Continued on page* 38)

ROBERT "Bob" GUNNIS

Pennsylvania's Premier Boxing Promoter

Drew capacity with every show at National League Ball Park

Everyone knows Bob."

Address: Philadelphia, Pa.

Managing
JOHNNY MEALEY
Philadelphia's crack lightweight.

BILLY HENDERSON

Manager
39 COURT ST., ROOM B
BOSTON, MASS.

Office Phone: Main 6134

Home Phone: Brookline 7319-M

EDDIE SHEVLIN
New England Welterweight Champion

JIMMY FRUZZETTI
New England Lightweight Champion

LEW DIAMOND

76 NEWARK AVENUE
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Telephone: Montgomery 5529

JOHNNY BUFF—Former Bantamweight Champion of the World; Former Flyweight Champion of America.

JOHNNY DRUMMIE
Junior Lightweight

JABEZ WHITE, Albany Bantam

JIMMY O'HAGEN, Albany Midwgt.

RAY NEWMAN, 175 lbs.

Secretary, JOS. KANE
215 First St., Jersey City, N. J.

JOHNNY DUNDEE

130-Pound
AMERICAN CHAMPION

375 Riverside Drive
New York City, N. Y.
Telephone Academy 6437

Ridgeway Avenue
West Orange, N. J.
Telephone Orange 147

Leading Contender for the Titles of Benny Leonard and Johnny Kilbane. A Veteran Battler, Ready at all Times to Meet All Comers.

ED. LARKIN

253 WEST 93rd STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Day Telephone FitzRoy 4842

Night Telephone Riverside 2403

Frankie Fasano.....118 lbs.

Leroy Powell.....113 lbs.

HARRY SEGAL

24 WEST 111th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Phone 9290 Cathedral (P.M.)

University 6660 (day)

DANNY LEE.....118 lbs.

CHAS ROSENBERG.....116 lbs.

JIMMY DUNN

2433 WEST 25TH STREET
CLEVELAND, OHIO

Managing the greatest galaxy of boxing stars in America, including

BRYAN DOWNEY
Western Middleweight

CARL TREMAINE, coming Bantam Champion.
CHARLEY O'CONNELL, 133-135 lbs.
JOHNNY KARR.....147 lbs.
AL CORBETT.....120 lbs.
MARTIN BURKE.....Heavyweight
Also other stars in every division.

TOMMY McGINTY

2531 LORAIN AVE.
CLEVELAND, OHIO

Manager of

JOHNNY KLESCH....Middleweight
JACK WOLFE.....Bantamweight
DANNY FRUSH.....Featherweight
VINCENT POKORNI..Welterweight
JIMMY KATZ.....Lightweight
RITCHIE COLBERT, Junior Lightweight

Telephone Lincoln 913—Central 1498

MAX HOFF

Suite 61, Estey Building
17th and Walnut Streets
Philadelphia, Pa.
Phone Spruce 6744

MANAGING
KID WAGNER, contender for featherweight and junior lightweight titles.
JOE JACKSON, Pennsylvania's welterweight champion, on trail of Mickey Walker.
BENNY BERRIS, of Chicago, 126 pounds of fighting machinery.
KID WOLFE, 112 pounds, but willing to encounter the bantams.

PHIL. GLASSMAN

Managing

LEW TENDLER .....135 lbs.
DANNY KRAMER.....118 lbs.
HARRY (KID) BROWN....130 lbs.
PATSY WALLACE .....116 lbs.
BENNY BASS .....120 lbs.
JOE TIPLITZ .....135 lbs.

13TH and MARKET STREETS
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Telephone Locust 4004

JAMES DOUGHERTY

RIDLEY PARK, PA.
Phone Ridley Park 502

Managing
BOBBY BARRETT
Philadelphia's Nonpareil

Has drawn larger houses than any fighter appearing in Philadelphia.

JOE McKENNA and LEW BARNETT

Suite 301-A, Putnam Bldg.
1493 Broadway, New York City
Phones: Bryant 8850 and Worth 2463

Present
(CORPORAL) IZZY SCHWARTZ
Flyweight Champion, U. S. Army

JIMMY (SONNY) CASHEN
Bantamweight Champion, National Guard

CHARLIE PICKER
Welterweight Champion, National Guard

JOHN A. REIBER

255 STANTON STREET
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Managing

BUDDY RIDLEY....Featherweight
ART. WEIGAND.....Lightweight
FRANK KLOBY.....Bantamweight
FRED MUELLER....Bantamweight
CHRIST MUELLER.....Flyweight

JIMMY BRONSON

301 Gaiety Theatre Bldg.

Telephone: Bryant 9814

DIRECTING
BOB MARTIN—A. E. F. and Inter-Allied Heavyweight Champion.
EDDIE BURNBROOK—United States Army Welterweight Champion.
JACK ZIVIC—Former World's Amateur Lightweight Champion.
JOE RYAN—1922 National Amateur Light and Welterweight Champion.
IRVING JAMPOL—Former A. A. U. Featherweight Champion.
PETE ZIVIC—Former World's Amateur Bantamweight Champion.
Fighters who Fight from Gong to Gong.

JACK JONES

1547 BROADWAY, Room 609
NEW YORK CITY

Office Telephone: Bryant 6288
Home Telephone: Astoria 3579

AL NORTON, Welterweight, who recently boxed Dave Shade a twelve-round draw.

SHAMUS O'BRIEN, Lightweight, Irish Champion, 135 lbs.

JERRY WALSH, 118 lbs.

J. Lanahan, 145 lbs., most promising Welter in captivity.

SAM WALLACH

92 WILLIAM STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Phone:
Office: John 5297
Residence: Fordham 1106

Manager of
EARL BAIRD
Contender for Featherweight Title

EARL FRANCE—Lightweight

SID BERT—Lightweight

CHARLEY COOK

	Lbs.
FLOYD JOHNSON .....Heavy,	195
TOMMY ROBSON .....Middle,	160
JACK TILYOU .....Welter,	148
GEORGE LAVIGNE.....Light,	135
JIMMY CARROLL .....Light,	135
JOHNNY CONEY .....Feather,	128
EDDIE JAMES .....Feather,	126
GEORGIE MARKS ...Bantam,	115

Residence: 195 West End Ave.

Office Telephone: Bryant 5878
Night Telephone: Columbus 0959

JOHNNY COX

2618 BARONNE STREET
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

AL PETTINGILL
Southern Flyweight Champion and Protege of Pete Herman

AL NELSON
New England Middleweight Champion

GEORGE KUHN
The Shreveport, La., "Tornado" Middleweight

TERRY McGOVERN
Junior Lightweight

Fighters at All Weights
THE SOUTH'S LEADING MANAGER
Phone Main 136 After Midnight

TOMMY MOORE

Eagle Temple Bath Parlors
Phone 1776-J

Residence: 118 Lincoln Street
Phone 590-J

JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Managing

WALLY HINCKLE 147-158
K. O. JOHNNY MICHAELS..122-124
CHIEF HALFTOWN 158-160
JACK VASCHER 154-158
JACK PRY 142-145
CLIFF BECKER 147-150
AUGIE CARLSON (Amateur) 160-170
And Others

J. L. (Ike) DORGAN

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
NEW YORK CITY

Managing

CHARLIE WHITE, of Chicago, Lightweight, 135 pounds. Leading contender for Benny Leonard's title.

FAY KEISER, Middleweight, 160 pounds.

JACK STARK, 124 pounds. Ex-N. Y. State Amateur Champion.

CHARLIE McKENNA, Light-Heavyweight.

CHARLEY EBERHARDT
4 SOUTH FRONT STREET
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

PAL MOORE
Sensational Bantamweight

Champion of
South Atlantic States

FRANKIE ROWAN, Bantamweight, Champion of the West.

FRANKIE KELLY, Middleweight of South.

MICKEY GREENBERG, Lightweight, New York.

Under the Direction of
MARTY OWENS
229 East 80th St., N. Y. City
Phone Rhinelander 6696

GEORGE P. MOORE
DANNY EDWARDS, Colored Bantamweight Champion of the World.
WILLIE WALKER, Middleweight Champion of the National Guard.
KID BULLER, Featherweight Champion of the National Guard.
WILLIE ST. CLAIR, Colored Lightweight Champion of the Pacific Coast.

Coast Address:
Golden West Hotel, Portland, Oregon
New York Address:
4 West 129th St. Phone Harlem 1187

LEO P. FLYNN
Rooms 601, Gaiety Theatre Bldg.
Phone: Bryant 5144
Home Phone: Stuyvesant 5714

Manager of America's Leading Boxers

BILL BRENNAN .....200 lbs.
KID NORFOLK .....175 lbs.
PANAMA JOE GANS.....154 lbs.
BILLY SHADE .....175 lbs.
GEORGE SHADE .....160 lbs.
DAVE SHADE .....147 lbs.
PETE HARTLEY .....135 lbs.
CLONIE TATE .....135 lbs.

PADDY MULLINS
217 Ocean Parkway
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Telephone Windsor 8200

Manager of
HARRY WILLS
World's Greatest Negro Heavyweight

MIKE O'DOWD
Former Middleweight Champion
SAMMY COHEN—Flyweight
JOE PLEDGE—Middleweight

JOSEPH H. SMITH
1610 RITNER STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Telephone Oregon 7359-J

Managing
TOMMY LOUGHRAN
of Philadelphia
Undefeated middleweight and claimant of Johnny Wilson's crown.

JOHNNY McLAUGHLIN
Welterweight
JIMMY DRIGGS—Flyweight
Johnny Donnelly, lightweight, who is after Leonard title.

VAL FITZPATRICK
3493 Broadway, New York City
Telephone: Audubon 6500 Ext. B.
Audubon 4280

Managing
SID "KID" FLAKE, contender for junior lightweight championship. Recognized title holder in the Southwest. Texas Experts have dubbed him "THE GALVESTON FLASH." Ready to meet the world's best boys at 130 pounds.

FRANK RAPPOLD
641 Walnut Street
Cincinnati, Ohio
Phone: Canal 5239
Middle West's Famous Fight Manager

Following are names of the boys under my personal management:
SPEEDY SPARKS.....Middleweight
TONY CARCIFERRO.....Lightweight
JIMMY BROWN.....Bantamweight
WILLIE SULLIVAN.....Bantamweight
GENE LaRUE.....Flyweight
FIGHTING FERRARIS.....Featherweight

BOB URICHO
Office: Rand Hotel Bldg.
CINCINNATI, OHIO
Phone, Day and Night: Main 2340

GENE LaRUE, Canadian Flyweight Champion .....112 lbs.
BILLY RAY.....116 lbs.
SAMMY SANDOW .....120 lbs.
CLIFF KUMLER .....130 lbs.
CHAS. METRIE .....138 lbs.
JOE CARSON .....142 lbs.
JACK SHEPPARD .....146 lbs.
AL THOMPSON .....156 lbs.

And Other Boys

BOXING NOTES

(*Continued from page 34*)

he did hold the lightweight championship of the Orient.

He won the title by defeating a lightweight named Villon. Three months later, the first time he was defending his title, Monohan was beaten by Villon. Mr. Schramm also writes that Elino Flores, who is now in the United States, also defeated Monohan.

A youngster named Kid Teofilio, is boxing with considerable success in the Canal Zone. It is quite possible that this scrapper is a Filipino, but at any rate he is a flyweight and has beaten everything his size down there.

There is another little scrapper named Pedro Villa, who is fighting in great form in and around San Francisco at the present time. He has made quite a hit in the Golden Gate city with his style of milling and his services are in great demand by promoters there.

Pete Sarmeinto, who holds the bantamweight championship of the Orient, will defend this title against Sid Shannon, the latest arrival from Australia, in the near future. Shannon looks very good and also has a good record. He may make it more than ordinarily interesting for Sarmeinto in the coming battle.

Syd Keenan, the Australian bantamweight, who has been making his home in Olongapo for several years, has gone to Iliolo where he has contracted for three matches. Keenan has been idle several months, leading the simple life. He now weighs around 120 and is in better condition than ever.

Billy Tingle, the Australian flyweight, made a great hit recently in his battle with the Filipino, Concepcion. Concepcion had never suffered a defeat before he met Tingle and Billy handed him an unmerciful lacing in a fifteen-round encounter.

Among the promising boxers in the Philippines are such boys as Silvino Jamito, a corking good featherweight; Frisco Concepcion, who is called "The Olongapo Wonder"; Terry Pandong, Jr., who has a victory over Sarmeinto; Irineo Flores, a brother of Elino, who is in this country; Joe Suzara, regarded by many as the flyweight champion of the Orient; and Francisco Flores, one-time holder of the lightweight championship of the Orient.

These boys are all hard at work around Manila and are finding many bouts. They are highly popular with the Philippine fans. Jamito has boxed in Australia and the Australian fans liked him immensely.

HISTORY OF BOXING

(*Continued from page 36*)

his victories, and always was first to sympathize with a fallen opponent.

He was a scientific boxer, far above the average of his period; used his left hand with telling effect, and was a great uphill fighter. His guarding was so expert that seldom was an opponent able to land with effect. Because of his expertness in guarding he seldom did any leading. Invariably he let his opponent come forth first and then he attacked with such savagery he forced the rival to retreat. He was of the smashing type of fighter—the kind that punished unmercifully in an effort to gain an early verdict.

Turner died from an attack of asthma in his thirty-fourth year in 1826, and received one of the greatest funerals ever accorded a ring gladiator.

Newsdealers Attention!!
If The Ring is not sold in your city, write for terms to the Hotaling News Agency, 203 West 41st Street, New York City.

Special Offer to Readers of The Ring

We will send parcel post C. O. D. —½ Dozen Grenadine and ½ Dozen Silk Ties, Assorted, for $4.00, Wholesale Price.

If not satisfied, return after 10 days *and your money will be refunded.*

Address Orders to
Giant Knitting Mills
561 Broadway New York City

Mention The Ring

When doing business with any of our advertisers, kindly mention THE RING.

100% Interest on Your Investment.
$10 the Original Investment.
Not Oil. Not Blue Sky.
Just a Trimble Mouth Protector.
Dividends Collected Each Time It Is Used.

Payable as follows:
No Bruised Lips, or Cheeks.
No Lost or Splintered Teeth.
No Inconvenience. No Handicap.
Adjusted in a Moment.
Does Not Force Mouth to Close.
No Impediment to Speech.

Every day in every way you will be better satisfied with your investment.

Address Dr. H. L. Trimble
430 Davidson Bldg., Sioux City, Iowa

An Offer to the Trade

THE RING will expand its field by publishing annually the "Ring Boxing Record Book."

This book will be the best and most accurate guide ever placed on the market. It will contain 400 pages and will be vest pocket size with heavy cloth covers in two colors.

150,000 copies will be published and the first issue will be on the market on January 10, 1924.

The record book will contain the records of all the old-time fighters, historical data, attendance data, purses, record rounds, record knockouts and a record of the top-notchers and near top-notchers of the present day.

Our Offer!!

Dealers in sporting goods—give us your order now for 1,000 copies of this great guide containing your advertisement on the cover page. The best and cheapest New Year's gift you can furnish your patrons.

Dealers in any other goods—Let us make 1,000 or more of these record books for your concern at a rate only two cents per copy above our cost price. Place your advertisement on the cover and watch your sales increase 100 fold by offering these books as a premium.

For the Fighter!!

Let us place your photo on the cover of this record book.

Our charge will be cheaper than any posters you ever purchased for advertising yourself. Every fighter who purchases a cover, will be permitted to purchase 1,000 books at less than our wholesale price. We will print a cover for any boxer desiring to use his photo on the cover.

For the Manager!!

Advertise your boxers by letting us furnish you with 500 or more record books, each order to contain on the cover the photo of one of your boys—or—you can place an order for as many as three boxers on the cover and then purchase your books at below our wholesale price.

In Addition

We will use 150 photos of present-day fighters in our record book. For each photo printed we will charge $15, payable in advance.

To insure having your record and photo in our new guide, send us your money order now. First come, first served.

Don't regret your mistake later. Buy your space now!

Boxer's Photographs

* * *

Beautifully Finished, Heavy Polished Paper, Ready for Framing—Size, 8 x 10 inches

* * *

We have the largest and best assortment of fighters' pictures of any organization of our kind in the world. We mail photograph to you the same day we receive your order. Absolute Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money refunded.

* * *

An ideal collection for decorating the walls of athletic clubs

Pictures of present day fighters	**$0.50**
Pictures of old time boxers and bare knuckle day fighters	**.75**
Action photos of present day ring battles	**.75**
Action photos of old time contests or photographs of Historic wood cuts	**1.25**

If a photo you ask for is not in our stock we will get it for you. You name the Photo, we will do the rest; or, let us make the choice for you.

Don't hesitate—No athletic club should be without this wonderful collection.

Let us decorate the walls of your athletic or social club with our wonderful photos. All photos 8 x 10 inches on heavy glossy paper.

Among our fight scenes which we sell for $1.25 per photo ready for framing are the following:

McGovern—Corbett
Heenan—Sayers
Heenan—King
Kulrain—Sullivan
Sullivan—Flood
Sullivan—Donaldson
Sharkey—Jeffries
Jeffries—Corbett
Jeffries—Choynski
Fitzsimmons—Corbett
Wolgast—Nelson
Cribb—Molineaux
Spring—Langan
Mendoza—Humphries
McGovern—Erne
Johnson—Jeffries
Johnson—Ketchell
Johnson—Willard
Willard—Dempsey
Carpentier—Beckett
Carpentier—Klaus
Carpentier—Jeannette
Kilbane—Attell
Corbett—McGovern
Jeffries—Armstrong

Action scenes of the following present day fights at $.75 per photo:

Tendler—Leonard
Leonard—Kansas
Leonard—White
Leonard—Ritchie Mitchell
Leonard—Hammer
Leonard—Welling
Dundee—Flores
Wilde—Pete Herman
Herman—Buff
Buff—Indian Russell
Goldstein—Buff
Tremaine—Curtin
Brennan—Dempsey
Carpentier—Dempsey
Brennan—Firpo
Smith—Lynch
Villa—Goldstein
Lewis—Todd
Siki—Carpentier
McTigue—Siki
Dempsey—Fulton
Dempsey—Miske
Gibbons—Tunney
Tunney—Greb
Dundee—Frush
Wilson—O'Dowd

Many others not mentioned here in addition to the individual photos of any old timer from 1800 up or any of the present crop of fighters.

Money order or certified check must accompany all orders.

THE RING PHOTO DEPARTMENT
16th Street and Seventh Avenue, New York City

Brunswick Foresight Built the Sedan Tire

Closed Cars are everywhere—on busy streets and private drives to country clubs. Sedan, coach, coupe and limousine, the popular cars presented a new tire problem which Brunswick was first to solve. Closed cars caused a new strain—the twisting grinding side-way sway of higher bodies.

Brunswick foresaw this need and met it with the **Friction Proofed Brunswick Sedan Tire,** a perfectly balanced tire to resist closed car strains. Friction Proofed by our special process to minimize road burn. Built especially for closed cars, the Sedan Tire naturally gives greater service on open cars. **Brunswick Dealers everywhere.**

Friction Proofed

BRUNSWICK
SEDAN TIRES

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company

Manufacturers, Established 1845 **GENERAL OFFICES: CHICAGO, ILL.** **Branches in all principal cities**

SPALDING *for* SPORT

Ball Time!

Get into the game with Spalding equipment—standard of the world for nearly half a century.

"The Ball That Made Base Ball"

The Spalding Official Ball is the Official Ball of the National League

Spalding Base Ball Gloves

An exclusive feature of all Spalding gloves is the patented diverted seam between the fingers which *cannot rip.* It doubles the wearing Quality.

Spalding Bats, Mitts, Shoes, Uniforms are first choice.

A. G. Spalding & Bros

126 Nassau St. NEW YORK 523 Fifth Ave.

589 Broad Street, Newark

Madison Square Garden

Under personal direction of Tex Rickard

Where Champions Are Crowned

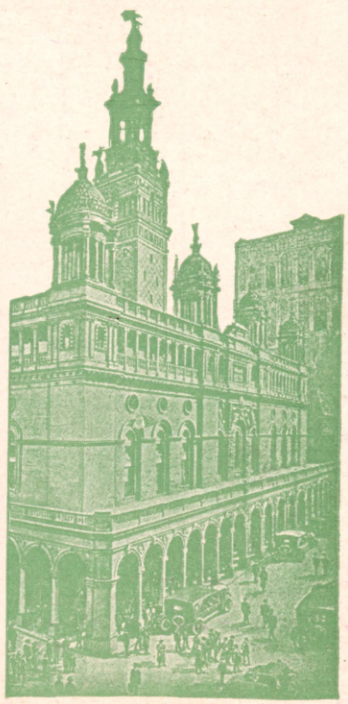
Largest Indoor SWIMMING POOL in the World
May to September

Athletic Meets and Aquatic Sports

Home of RINGLING BROS. Three-Ring Circus

Dancing Every Saturday and Sunday

Weekly Boxing September to May



Largest Amusement Arena in the World